JOHN BULL, DECEMBER 17, 1927 Vol. XLII. No. 1122.

TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

50 CHEQUES OF £5 : 5
TO "JOHN BULL" READERS.
See page 2.

BOVRIL

will pull you through the WINTER

TAKE BOVRIL NOW.

JOHN BULL'S Great Xmas Gift to You

YOUR LAST CHANCE

BEFORE XMAS

1/-
Christmas Gift Voucher
This Xmas Gift Voucher will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the famous "John Bull" Pen.
Only one Voucher will be taken in part payment for each pen. Offer available until Dec. 31, 1927.
The "John Bull" 5/- Lever Filler Pen Fitted with 14 ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped. Admittedly equal to pens sold at 17/6. All British. Two years' guarantee with each Pen.
A 2/6 'EVERPOINTED' PENCIL Free

Have your name or that of your friend engraved in Gold on the Pen—the finishing touch!

This is your last chance to accept "John Bull's" Great Xmas Gift if you are to avoid the last-minute rush. If you have not yet applied for your Golden Gift Set, there is not a minute to lose.

OUR GREAT OFFER:

1s. GIFT VOUCHER will be accepted as One Shilling cash in part payment of the world famous 5/- "John Bull" Pen. In addition, with each pen will be presented a magnificent **2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE,** heavily plated, complete with refills and eraser. The Pen and Pencil will be packed in a dazzling Golden Box. Cut out presentation Voucher above, attach to Coupon below and post to-day.

Christmas Gift Coupon.

"JOHN BULL," Pen Dept., 77, Long Acre, W.C.2.

Please send me the Golden Christmas Gift Set, containing the "JOHN BULL" 5/- Lever Filler Pen and FREE 2/6 Everpointed Pencil.

I enclose Gift Voucher (which please accept as 1/- in part payment), together with Postal Order for 4/3 (which includes Postage and Insurance).

(Pocket Clip 3d. each extra.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Fine, medium or broad nib. (Cross out grades not required.)

Your name engraved in gold on Pen, 6d. extra. **5**

(Write in capitals name desired.).....

Cross Cheque P.O. "& Co.," and make payable to "JOHN BULL." J.B.17.12.27.

JOHN BULL'S FREE INSURANCE GIFT.

Sickness Benefits

50 CHEQUES OF £5-5-0 TO REGISTERED READERS

£5 - 5 GLASGOW.—Mrs. J. Burton, 30, Peterahill Road, Springburn.
£5 - 5 DERBY.—Mr. R. Marshall, 15, Slack Lane, Ripley.
£5 - 5 PONTYPOOL.—Mr. John Cook, 11, King St., Coway Rd.
£5 - 5 BRIERFIELD.—Mrs. A. Dawson, 35, Junction St.
£5 - 5 DURHAM.—Mr. Edward Hull, 6, Railway Terr., West Stanley.
£5 - 5 COVENTRY.—Mrs. M. Brownson, 185, Munition Cott., Holbrook Lane.
£5 - 5 NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. A. J. Bell, 170, Conyers Rd., Byker
£5 - 5 EBBW VALE.—Mrs. S. Carter, 28, Sethbridge Tce.
£5 - 5 TYNE DOCK.—Mrs. J. Giles, 66, Brabourne St.
£5 - 5 GLAM.—Mr. D. Bailey, 109, Queen St., Treforest.
£5 - 5 BRIGHOUSE.—Mrs. W. Radcliffe, 14, Marion Street, Waring Green.
£5 - 5 Nr. SWINDON.—Mrs. B. Main, 3, Draycott Villas, Chiseldon Village.
£5 - 5 LANCS.—Mrs. W. Lambert, Lomeshaye Farm Hse., Nelson.
£5 - 5 OLD TRAFFORD.—Mrs. B. Wren, 12, Essex St.
£5 - 5 NEW CROSS, S.E.14.—Mr. G. H. Spencer, 57, Somerville Rd.
£5 - 5 Nr. SWINDON.—Mrs. H. Hennesey, 14, Railway Terr., Gorseinon.
£5 - 5 WEST BROMWICH.—Mrs. Charlton, 197a, Dial Lane, Hill Top.
£5 - 5 BRISTOL.—Mr. B. Lavington, 36, Salisbury St., Barton Hill.
£5 - 5 BEESTON.—Mr. R. W. Stanley, 38, Victory Rd.
£5 - 5 STAFFS.—Mr. John Wright, 293, Dudley Port, Tipton.
£5 - 5 GRIMSBY.—Mrs. C. Bass, 123, Elsenham Rd., Little Coates.
£5 - 5 BLACKPOOL.—Mr. Geo. Bond, 13, Buchanan St.
£5 - 5 ROTHERHAM.—Mr. W. H. Edmunds, 13, Wharncliffe St.
£5 - 5 BARTON-ON-HUMBER.—Mr. Harry Jacklin, 14, Fleetgate.
£5 - 5 CHATHAM.—Mr. W. F. Chaney, 1, Holborn Lane.
£5 - 5 SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. E. Armitage, 288, Manchester Rd., Stocksbridge.
£5 - 5 BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. A. Whitehouse 31, Elgin Grove, South Yardley.
£5 - 5 GRIMSBY.—Mr. John Codd, 4, Phoenix St.
£5 - 5 DUDLEY.—Mr. A. W. Armstrong, 23, Grove Park, Wallheath.
£5 - 5 CAMBS.—Mr. L. Wilds, Rectory Lodge, Long Stowe.
£5 - 5 WINCHESTER.—Mrs. L. A. Wrighton, 42, Arthur Rd.
£5 - 5 WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Mrs. E. A. Hoseritza, 47, Angus St.
£5 - 5 NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mr. F. W. Parkinson, Bradnell House, Chathill.
£5 - 5 CHOPPINGTON.—Mr. J. White, 8, Back Mowbray Ter., Stakeford Lane.
£5 - 5 CARLISLE.—Mrs. J. Nixon, 228, Warwick Rd.
£5 - 5 LONDON, S.E.1.—Mrs. K. M. Formes, 4, Falmouth Rd.
£5 - 5 LANCS.—Mr. W. Jones, 15, Whalley Rd., Clitheroe.
£5 - 5 STOKE-ON-TRENT.—Mr. A. Hood, 7, Nicholas St., Burslem.
£5 - 5 DENBIGH.—Mr. Robert Davies, 4, Kinmel Terr., Llandyrnog.
£5 - 5 DUDLEY COLLIERY.—Mrs. Alexander 7, Anderton's Bldgs.
£5 - 5 BRIGHOUSE.—Mrs. T. Burden, 6, Canny Terr., Elland Rd.
£5 - 5 Nr. PONTYPOOL.—Mr. J. Clark, 8, Mountain View, Pontnewynydd.
£5 - 5 YORKS.—Mr. J. Whitaker, 40, Pitt St., Keighley.
£5 - 5 S. SHIELDS.—Mrs. M. Crawford, 248, S. Tavlor St.
£5 - 5 HUDDERSFIELD.—Mrs. J. Highway, 24, Manchester St.
£5 - 5 CHESHIRE.—Mr. H. Clarke, 28, Mann's St., Cheadle.
£5 - 5 BRISTOL.—Mr. F. A. Ford, 107, Redcliffe Hill.
£5 - 5 DARTFORD.—Mr. H. W. Brown, 54, Mount Pleasant Rd.
£5 - 5 LLANGEWNI.—Mr. G. Jones, Bryngolen, Talwrn.
£5 - 5 QUEDGELEY.—Mr. P. Lewis, The Quar.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been awarded to the Newsagents concerned.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

J.B., 17/12/27.

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name..... Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....

.....

Reader's Signature .....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date .....

Use d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

J.B., 17/12/27.

Pears' New Silver Stick

1/- in U.K. only

There is no difference between the soap of this new Silver Stick and that of our more expensively perfumed Golden Stick—both are the world-famous Pears' Shaving Soap which we especially recommend in stick form because it puts the soap well around each bristle.

Pears'

SHAVING SOAP SOFTENS BEARDS

PSS 33-64

THE HEALTH GIFT IS THE BEST GIFT

If Santa Claus were interviewed as to the best gift he could bestow, he would most likely say "Health"—and in the next breath he would say—"Fruit"—for these two gifts are inseparably allied. "Eat fruit and enjoy good health" is an excellent Christmas greeting.

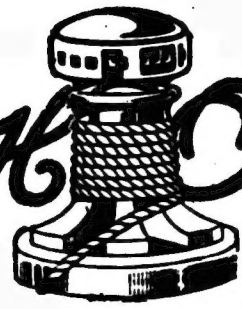
Eat More Fruit

AND KEEP FIT

Get a copy of the new Recipe Book, "Ye Book of Sun," by Vitamus, price 3d. If unable to obtain a copy, send us your fruiterers' name and address with 2d. in stamps, and a copy will be sent post free.

Issued by the Fruit Trades' Federations, Advt. Dept., 10-13, New Bridge St., London, E.C. 4.

W. D. & H. O. Wills



There is a sound reputation behind

WILLS'S

CAPSTAN

NAVY CUT

CIGARETTES

10 for 6d 20 for 11½d

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. CC 108

WHEN SENDING Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL

THE MAIL ORDER MARKET

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain Hunters

PAY FOR YOUR XMAS SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Each suit is cut and made to your own MEASUREMENTS from the New Season's Cloths. NO DEPOSIT. Delivered on payment of first instalment of 7/- and then pay 7/- monthly until you have paid in all 52/6

OVERCOATS, R.M. from 32/6. Better quality Made to Measure from 63/-.
DINNER JACKET SUITS from £4 4s. 0d. Made to Measure all on similar easy terms.
Write for Patterns and Designs.
Money refunded if unsatisfactory.
Established over 25 years.

J. B THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

A 3-SPEED CYCLE 2/- WEEKLY

Send for particulars

STURMEY-ARCHER 3-SPEED ON 7 DAYS' APPROVAL

Our Price £5 15 0

The famous B & C All-British Special 3-Speed Model, guaranteed 20 years. Fitted with Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear, Hutchinson Super Cord Tyres, Coventry Roller Chain, B.S.A. Bottom Bracket, Brampton Hubs, Three-Coil Spring Saddle, and our own special rust-proof Frame with usual parts heavily nickel-plated. *Sold on the money-back guarantee and supplied only by*

The BIRMINGHAM & COVENTRY CYCLE CO. (Dept. J.21.), SOUTHAMPTON.

14 Shaves 1½

GILLETT FREE NIESO 12 BLADES POST FREE 1/6

YES! 14 Clean Shaves for 1½d. from every Nieso Eagle Razor Blade. To advertise these super-edge blades, there will be

GIVEN FREE

with every 12 Blades one genuine Gillette Safety Razor. Send 1/6, which includes 3d. postage and packing. 12 Blades 1/6, without free gift. New Process of Manufacture has produced a greatly improved Blade at a much reduced price. Guaranteed Hand Honed. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Nieso Eagle Razor Blade Co., (Dept. J.B.), 40, Goswell Rd., London, E.C.1.

Trade Enquiries Welcomed.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES of LOVELY PATTERNS

81 SQ FT for 15/-

—the cheapest and best floor covering in the world—in mats 2 yards wide. Rot-proof, damp-proof, hard-wearing, easily cleaned. Suitable for every kind of floor from wood to stone. Write for coloured lists.

ARTOLEUM BETTER THAN LINOLEUM

J. LLOYD'S, ARTOLEUM HOUSE, 62a, GRAYS INN ROAD, W.C.1.

Make Impressive Gifts.

Size 14 ins. wide, 9 ins. high.

WONDERFUL CLOCK BARGAIN

HANDSOME ENGLISH MADE, inlaid case, mahogany polished, with reliable 30-hour lever movement and silvered dial. The shop price of this high-grade bracket clock is 21/-. Our price direct to you is 10/6 carr. paid. Every one is sold under the conditions of the Jones Bull Guarantee of Satisfaction or Money Back. Dispatched by return. Send Now! Each 10/6 Carr. Paid.

POSTAL SUPPLY CO. (Dept. J.B.), 25, Devonshire Street, London, W.C.1

SUIT or OVERCOAT 1/6 TO MEASURE.

Suits in Derby Tweeds, Worsteds, Whipcords, Serges, etc., or Over-coats in Tweeds, Box Cloths, Nap, Velour, Melton and Check-backs, to your choice. All the finest materials, very latest styles, cut and fit guaranteed, and delivered free within 7 days. Send for self-measure form, and Free pattern book, stating clearly whether for suit or overcoat, or both.

Made to Measure from 32/6

Weekly

The "B. & O." Co (Dept. J 21), Universal Providers, SOUTHAMPTON

Don't forget—cut and fit guaranteed.

SEND NOW FREE Xmas GIFT FOR WORKING MEN

To Prove our Extraordinary Value in

HARD-WEARING CLOTHES

Trousers, Suits, Overcoats, Breeches, Shirts, Boots, Overalls, etc., to every new customer first sending for our Wonderful Money-Saving Illustrated Price List, we offer to include a generous and useful FREE GIFT. This offer applies to the smallest purchase. You can't afford to miss this opportunity, so just write on a p.c.: "Price List, please," post now, and our Gift Offer will reach you by return. Mention "John Bull."

UNIFORM CLOTHING & EQUIPMENT CO., 5, Clerkenwell Green, LONDON, E.C.1.

BROADCASTING BEST CABINETS

MODEL No. 1 "R" WIRELESS CABINET 44 ins. high, 20 ins. wide, 8 ins. deep

30/- Carr. Paid Gt. Britain.

Top compartment inside measure 39 ins. high, 19½ ins. wide, 8 ins. deep, enclosed with two doors. Under division 8 ins. and 12 ins. high. Made of choice timber, stained light, medium or dark oak. Keeps your set and all accessories together.

LARGER SIZES same height.

22" wide 16" deep 35/- 22" wide 18" deep 40/-

Two doors to bottom shelves 4/6 extra.

W. RIGBY & SON, 4, Kendal St., PRESTON

5.17.6

Carriage Paid U.K.

Or £1 down and 11 monthly payments of 9 £d.

Model 2A. Upright Grand 49 ins. high, beautifully Mahogany finished, as illustrated (but not inlaid). Complete with DOUBLE SPRING 3 record British "Colibre" Motor. Full-tone Jumbo Sound Box and New Metal Sound Chamber. Full fine tone and enormous volume. Send NOW for Free List or call.

CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO., Dept. J.B.19, 91, Camden Rd., London, N.W.1. Also at 363, High St., East Ham, 41, George St., Croydon, and 361, High Rd., Tottenham.

Worth 11 Gns.

FULLOTONE

from 1/3 A WEEK SEND NO MONEY

But WRITE NOW for FREE ART LISTS. 10 Lovely Models at LOW PRICES as a choice. Have a handsome Pedestal of wonderful tone on 7 days Free Trial in your own home. Liberal Packing, Prompt Delivery, Carriage Paid. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Our reduced Price List is the wonder of the trade. Your chance has come. WRITE NOW.

FREE GIFT of RECORDS

Dept. J.G 9. SMITHS (Geo. Smith, Clapham Junc.), Ltd., LONDON, S.W.11.

Better Wireless

at Trifling Cost.

The secret of successful reception is AN EFFICIENT "EARTH."

"VITORE"

the Chemical Earth Compound, gives to owners of small sets and restricted Aerial the advantages of an expensive outfit.

Increased Volume. Purer Tone. No Distortion. Increases Conductivity of Earth 50%.

The power of a valve at one-quarter the cost. Merely incorporate "Vitore" with earth surround.

"It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of a good Earth."—*Wireless Press.*

PRICE 2/6 POST FREE.

Prepared by and obtainable only from LABORATORY 88, 17, Store St., London, W.C.1.

Amazing Offer of Guinea WRIST WATCHES

Half-Price EACH 10/6 POST FREE

The famous "RIO" is noted for reliability and is made like a watch costing several times the price. High-grade 4-plate movement, pivots and pinions burnished, solid heavy nickel case, dust and damp proof. Fitted with wide leather straps. Every one timed and tested. Specially recommended for hard wear. With Luminous Dial 1/- extra. Sold under conditions of "John Bull" Guarantee of Satisfaction or Money Back. Send now for Xmas

POSTAL SUPPLY CO. (Dept. JB) 25, Devonshire St., London, W.C.1

DAINTY MANICURE SETS with Free Gift of Beautiful PEARLS

Price 2/9

Postage & Packing 6d. extra, or 3 for 8/3 post free.

Ideal Xmas Gift. Handsome case, contains six pieces. Full mirror back. State colour fittings desired: Red, green, lilac, or tortoiseshell. C.O.D. if preferred.

STANLEY SUPPLIES CO. (Dept. J.B.), 65, Underwood St., London, E.1.

24 in. Long Rolled Gold Clasp

FREEMANS

Celebrated SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men to register employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT.

Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

Cover your FLOORS at sensational low cost!

81 SQ FEET 15/-

Handsome, damp-proof, hard-wearing. Great choice of patterns. All mats 2 yards wide. Value positively will delight you. Great selection of Linos, Inlaids, etc. Catalogue including other useful household goods sent free. Money returned if not delighted

ROLLS STORES, 96, Gray's Inn Rd. London, W.C.1.

"Bullets" Prize-winners

(Continued from page 39.)

100 Hamper Winners:

G. M. Allen, 19, Burlington Avenue, York.
S. Anson, 210, Dovedale Rd., Perry Common, B'ham.
A. E. Baker, High St., Henfield, Sussex.
J. B. Baines, 35, Salcott Road, London, S.W.
T. A. E. Barrett, 71, Renown St., Devonport.
J. H. Baxter, 5, Vaughan St., Llandudno.
R. Beazley, Highfield Rd., Baildenhead.
W. T. Berry, Deira, Little Clacton.
A. Boyd, North Market, Liverpool.
S. Boyd, 1081, Dumbarton Rd., Whiteinch, Glasgow.
E. Boyes, 42, Brown St., Moss Bank, Widnes.
Miss E. Brett, 25, Winchcap St., Canterbury.
Mrs. B. Brookes, 19, Sycamore Rd., Guildford.
J. Broom, Landurrow Cottage, Manaccan, Cornwall.
Mrs. Brown, 157, Primrose Hill, Blackwell, Derbys.
T. Brown, 16a, Lancaster Rd., West Norwood, S.E.
H. Burrows, 5, Harris's Yard, Lower Westgate, Glos.
J. D. Bushell, Fenny Stratford.
T. Campbell, 22, McKechnie St., Govan, Glasgow.
A. Carnegie, 211, Beech Hill Av., Wigan.
F. Chadwick, 65, Spion Kop, Rochdale.
T. Chalmers, 1, Crawley Pl., Batcher St., Portsea.
S. Cole, 15, Habershon St., Cardiff.
F. C. Cook, 3b, Weyhill Rd., Andover, Hants.
J. Crabtree, 12, Simpson St., Keighley.
W. Crispin, 70, Hillside Rd., South Tottenham, N.
G. A. Davies, 91, George St., Pontypool, Mon.
P. W. Davison, High St., Sandy, Beds.
J. Dines, 13, Rusley, Portaferry, Co. Down.
C. Dodds, 22, Langbourne Bldgs., Mark St., E.C.
R. Dowling, 5, London Street, Flats, Maindee, Mon.
Miss N. Doyle, 1,160, Stratford Rd., B'ham.
J. R. Dunham, 39, Monmouth St., Hull.
Mrs. R. Dunley, 29, Ivor St., Dowlais.
P. J. Elwood, 140, Cranston Rd., Forest Hill, S.E.
E. Forster, 4, Sycamore Rd., Middlesbrough.
Mrs. T. Foster, Pan Bank, South Shields.
Miss A. Gantroger, 35, Christchurch Rd., Doncaster.
Miss D. Gwynne, at "Birling," Hartington St., Leek.
A. E. Hall, "Club House," Warsop, Mansfield, Notts.
Mrs. E. Harrison, 7, Cambrian View, Chester.
L. Harvey, 11, Westminster St., Gateshead-on-Tyne.
A. T. Headland, 11, Queens Rd., Windsor.
Miss Heok, 2, Till Cottages, Highland Rd., Aldershot.
G. Humphrey, 20, Southall Av., Mouiscombe, Brighton.
G. Jenkins, 52, Alsthorpe Rd., Sheffield.
Mrs. Jones, 44, Frank St., Leicester.
Rev. D. M. Jones, Bottwnog, Pwllheli, North Wales.
A. R. Kerr, Cartsbridge Rd., Clarkston, Glasgow.
G. Knight, Fellows Rd., Farnborough, Hants.
W. H. Knight, 1, Kennington Park Gdns., Kennington.
G. W. Lomax, 152, High Rd., Felixstowe.
Miss M. E. Mason, 34, Warneford Rd., Oxford.
P. Maxfield, 128a, Cowbridge Rd., Cardiff.
Miss McCabe, Shalbourne Rd., Bournemouth.
Mrs. R. McQueen, Englefield, Wardle Rd., Sale, Ches.
C. J. Mackiff, 128, North Station Rd., Colchester.
T. Merritt, The Hardings, Bitton, Bristol.
H. A. Michie, Victoria Villa, London Rd., Twyford.
Mrs. Miller, 18, Woodstock Gdns., Goodmayes, Essex.
R. E. Mobbs, 18, Hertford Rd., Hoddesdon, Herts.
Mrs. J. Morton, 61, Clinton Av., Blackpool.
W. Nelson, 175, Shelby Rd., Barrow-on-Soar, Leics.
J. Newton, 13, Cheylesmore, Coventry.
Mrs. J. Ord., 9, West View, Ashington, North'd.
Mrs. J. Parkinson, Commercial St., Willington.
H. D. Parry, Gresford, Nr. Wrexham.
G. H. Pettitt, Excel House, Whitcomb St., W.C.
H. S. Raby, Rosemary, Clewer Hill Rd., Windsor.
G. Rowson Gt. Wratisham, nr. Bury St. Edmunds.
F. A. Rose, 74, Malefant St., Cathays, Cardiff.
A. Richmond, 16, Coronation Terr., Truro.
P. Roach, 565, Coventry Rd., Small Heath, B'ham.
Miss Robinson, Hamsden Terr., Eastbourne.
Mrs. Russell, 11, Victoria Pl., Wolverhampton.
Miss J. Russell, 13, Stone St., Cranbrook, Kent.
J. Sanderson, 317, Princess Rd., Manchester.
G. Scott, 91, Wes moreland Rd., Walworth, S.E.
W. C. Shaw, 186, Trinity St., Huddersfield.
P. Shepherd, 223, Helm St., Anderston Glasgow.
Miss Sherrett, St. Mark's Rd., East Howe, Kinson.
W. J. Shopland, 13, Queen Eleanor Terr., Northampton
M. J. Sievers, 65, Alexander Rd., Holloway, N.
L. J. Smith, 66, Millstone Lane, Nantwich, Ches.
St. Smith, 71, Clemsham Lane, Sutton, Surrey.
R. Smith, 248, Paisley Rd., Glasgow.
W. J. Steele, 2, South College St., Elgin.
S. Stephens, 26, Daesville Rd., Denmark Hill, S.E.
E. Stothard, 9, West St., Brighton.
A. Theaker, Basing House, High St., Morley, Leeds.
Mrs. Thomas, 2, Taomas St., Mardy, Rhondda, Glam.
E. Thomas, 273, Fawcett Rd., Southsea, Hants.
Mrs. J. Thompson, 43, Belsize Av., Hampstead, N.W.
S. Tye, 19, Newland St., Coleford, Glos.
J. Watt, 22, Eaton Pl., Everton, L'pool.
E. Watts, 31, Brassey Rd., Winchester.
L. Whiteway, 106, Magdalen Rd., Heavitree, Exeter.
Mrs. A. Wilcock, 51, Geneva Rd., E. Darlington.
Miss Winder, 2, Vernon Square, Ryde, I.O.W.
M. Wright, The Hafod, Ruabon, N. Wales.

List of 300 "Bullets" Turkey, 600 Surrey Fowl, 200 5/-, and 500 2/6 Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

A complete List of Turkey and Fowl winners in Competition No. 653 will be sent on receipt of a half-penny stamped and addressed envelope.

The original Cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 657 will be displayed in the window of Mr. A. Massey, Lowland Road, Harrow

ADVANCE EXAMPLES FOR COMPETITION No. 661

THE OLD YEAR
A GOOD OMEN
SOME PEOPLE THINK
AT THE JOURNEY'S END
REINS OF GOVERNMENT
CAT AND DOG
SHEATHING THE SWORD
RISKING HIS LIFE
ROLL OF HONOUR

WHAT'S WRONG WITH RUSSIA
AN ORPHAN
SENT TO PRISON
FOR THE FILMS
JOY OF LIFE
DARK DIPLOMACY
HIS EPITAPH
MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL
HOUSEKEEPING MONEY
ALL V.I.P.
WHAT IS INDUSTRY?

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 660 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

THE BEST HOUSE In the Kingdom for Wholesale Drapery Bargains in Stockings, Fents, Ready-mades, Travellers' Samples, etc. Oldest, Cheapest and Best. Write to-day for Catalogue and Original A.B.C. Guide. Post Free.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free.—H. Clegg (Dept. B.), High Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

RETAILERS, Marketmen and Beginners, don't delay writing for our free Illustrated Catalogue containing bargains for all classes of Drapery Goods.—S. Mosco (Dept. J.B.), 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

DRAPERY remnants for money making. Wholesale lists free.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a Bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Parties. free. —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

PROFITTABLE GOODS TO SELL in your Spare Time; every kind, good profits. 156-Page Catalogue free. MAY (173), George St., Birmingham.

TRY our Bonus Scheme. Run Bed-clothing and Drapery Clubs amongst friends. No outlay. Parties. free.—Grove Mills, Dpt. M., Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS (Spare Time), CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, DRAPERY, JEWELLERY, GRAMOPHONES & RECORDS. Cash or easy payments. Well supplied with samples. Liberal commission. Men in regular employment should write immediately, Dept. 51, J. E. YORK, LTD., 53a, Bayham Street, London, N.W.1.

PROFIT SHARING. Earn £2 to £5 wkly. Run Bed-clothing & Drapery Club. No outlay. Parties. free. Dpt.9, Profit Sharing Co., Birstall, Leeds.

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MYATT RAZOR BLADES make delightful gifts. See page 16.

WHEN GIRLS FEAR—The Dangers of Ignorance. A frank warning and much needed advice by T. B. Partington in this week's "HEALTH & STRENGTH." 3d. at all newsagents, or 4d. post paid from J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

If you are not already using "H.P." Sauce, send for a FREE miniature bottle, as offered on page 26.

SOMETHING LIKE A FREE GIFT! Every man should read the Nicso Blade Company's advt. at top of page 4. This offer is specially made to introduce their goods to *John Bull* readers, so write now while it lasts and get your free gift by return.

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WINCARNIS is a carefully selected wine of high quality (the contents of every bottle representing over two pounds of the best wine grapes), with which has been incorporated, in suitable proportions, extract of beef and malt extract.

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Coleman & Co., Ltd. (Dept. 29), Wincarnis Works Norwich.

F78. Album

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E.H.63

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VOL. XLII. No. 1122.

JOHN BULL

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The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

Scamping the Job.

Parliament is going through the usual scandalous rush to get its business finished off somehow by Christmas. What else could be expected after idling from August to November?

Blind to the Tragedy.

The latest figures show a steady rise in so much of unemployment as is registered. Yet the Government allows Parliament to break up for Christmas with nothing attempted, nothing done.

Better Dead.

Bundled through at the fag-end of the Session, the Expiring Laws Continuance Bill prolongs year after year bits of legislation that ought to have died long ago. To give time for amputation would be a bright idea.

The Premier's Scalpel.

Who is to go to the Lords and who is to come into the Ministry has to be decided before the January Cabinet Councils that make next year's plans. Baldwin has some difficult surgery in hand.

A Timely Shove.

Russia's proposal of total and immediate disarmament shocked the diplomatists at Geneva. But it was the sort of shock that moves things along. Next year's discussions will be deeply influenced.

Mess and Muddle.

At the cost of a disastrous stoppage the coalowners got longer hours and larger output. Unable to sell the coal, they are now trying to arrange among themselves to reduce output. If the thing weren't a catastrophe, it would be comic.

Two Prices.

"More coal and cheaper" was once the owners' remedy; now it is "Less coal and dearer." No salvation for industry lies that way.

Derby Duds.

The mere fact of the "special emergency meeting" of Notts and Derbyshire coalowners being held in secret with all present "pledged" to keep mum shows doubt. It was feared that what was proposed wouldn't be liked. It isn't.

Coolidge Speaks.

America will enter into no covenant that assigns her to any secondary place among naval Powers. Why should she? The day of rivalry must give way to that of sensible arrangements keeping trade routes open to all.

Quite Apparent.

The reason for America's attitude is not far to seek. She has eight 10,000-ton cruisers building. We have eleven. It's a fact that shrieks.

Lancashire Lads.

Lancashire's increase of unemployment for the month amounts to 17,300. In each town distress is terrible. The toll of the tariffs has begun and Lancashire doesn't like it.

Holy War.

Medical officers of health, newspapers and private individuals are all combining to raise a storm against slums. The Government cannot resist public opinion much longer.

Hear, Hear!

The Bishop of Southwark suggests that owners of vile slums should have their names posted outside on the doors. Splendid. It would soon alter the biggest scandal of the day.

Significant.

Very few applications for assisted reconstruction of property have been made in Wales under the provisions of the Housing (Rural Workers) Act. That's the tragedy of unemployment. When wage-earners have no money everything drifts to rack and ruin.

Trivial.

The objection that the Housing Act leaves initiative with the individual instead of the local authority is worthless. If a local authority is worth its salt it will see to housing and insist on decency.

S'Hush, S'Hush.

Strictly *in camerâ* a Committee of the Board of Trade has examined the pros and cons of taxing—buttons. If it wasn't tragic to make everything the poor man needs dearer it's enough to make a cat laugh.

Up, Up, Up!

The cost of living is 69 per cent. higher than in 1914. It includes food, rent, clothes, fuel and light. It isn't the money you get that matters, it's what can be done with it.

Wisdom.

Considerable reductions in rail rates are promised for goods passing from ports to towns. Traffic managers realise that business will follow the cuts. We prophesied it long ago.

The Body Politic.

Much food stuff in this country will be dearer because of the waterside strike in Australia. These are days of communication, not isolation. What hits one hits all is the thing to remember.

Who Pays.

While the strike lasted it cost shipowners and workers collectively the loss of £100,000 for each day of inactivity. And of the two the workers were least able to bear it. That's the eternal tragedy of strikes.

Feasts for Phrases!

The New Year will bring you good cheer if you win a "Bullets" Hamper. 100 offered this week. (See page 39.)

No Poverty There.

At a recent London sale £16,015 was paid for books, one fetching £3,950, another £3,000 and others £1,000 each. It's only when public social services are in question that the word "economy" is mentioned.

Wanted!

Training schools for juveniles need to be more numerous and the Treasury less niggardly with regard to cost. To train a child into useful citizenship comes cheaper than keeping him as a confirmed criminal.

Lip Service.

To accept juvenile training in principle and deny it in practice is tragic. Money spent in such a cause is no "concession." It is the soundest economics.

Vision.

"The great need to-day," says the Duchess of Atholl, "is for better premises for elementary schools and reduction in size of classes." That's true. Let women M.P.s unite on the matter and insist on improvement.

Dissatisfaction.

There's a movement afoot to urge "standard" prices for electricity in London. So there ought to be everywhere. And, if electricity is to make the future, the prices should be lowered everywhere.

Money Begrudged.

At long last the London County Council's claim against the Government for "schools used in war time" has received £40,000. It's not enough, but still better than many private sufferers have received for "war damage"—namely, *nothing*.

Good.

The Council for the Preservation of Rural England is taking systematic survey of beautiful spots which have small agricultural value, and will work to keep them beautiful. The "workshop of the world" is small. It needn't also be ugly.

Breaking Strain.

Treating people injured in motor smashes costs the hospitals of this country more than £1,500,000 every year. How many afterwards contribute towards the services rendered?

Simple Choice.

In 1914 the Germans sent bombs and Britain retaliated. In 1927 Berlin sends its Philharmonic Orchestra and the Albert Hall is packed to the doors with eager listeners. Whenever the world prefers music to bombs it can have it.

Boys May Like ——

Among "toys" appearing for Christmas are tiny rifles, tanks and machine-guns that go off with realistic puff and noise. Mothers who know the dread significance of the real thing won't buy them. They keep the war spirit alive.

The Test.

In Munich experiments have shown that blood tests determine paternity. Applied in this country it would settle many a sore point, and bring help for the helpless—the unwanted, unclaimed, illegitimate child.

Shylock's Recruits.

Nearly two hundred applications for money-lenders' licences were made at one court at Glasgow. Amongst them were fifty-seven women, one of them a girl of nineteen years. When usury is so prevalent in a city what hope is there for its poor?

Denied a House.

A man with a family of eight at Moss Side, Manchester, has an income of £3 5s. per week. He has been refused a council house because his wages are considered insufficient, so he has to bring up his children in an overcrowded district. More shame to Manchester!

Little Criminals.

Twenty little Sheffield boys, too poor to pay small police-court fines, have been compelled to endure days in prison-cells in default. The offence of one was playing football in the street! Ways to a criminal career are many, but none is so easy or scandalous as this.

The Real Culprits.

Another Liverpool woman, a slave to methylated spirit, has been sent to jail—as if one of Merseyside's menaces can be stamped out in that way. It is those who enrich themselves by selling the stuff that destroys the souls of women and makes homes little hells who should be handled.

Sweating Slavery.

Employers of the Southport girls, one of whom is working in a shop three nights a week till eight o'clock and two till ten, and the other doing housework for 3s. weekly and food, had better mend their ways. Such encouragers of sweating are urging trade unions to turn and rend them.

"Workhouse" Barred.

The Gainsborough Guardians' decision to adopt a pleasanter term than "workhouse" is, we hope, one step towards abolishing such a building. Charity that herds folk under one roof, crushes personal taste and separates husband and wife is better employed keeping the destitute at home.

Wake Up, Willesden!

A housing committee not already on the track of two Willesden witnesses, one of whom lives with a family of ten, the other with one of seven, in a single room, is not worth its salt. The scandal of proceedings being required to reveal such conditions is nothing to that of leaving them unaltered.

Keep Off It!

Penitent, sick, sore and sorry after assaulting a policeman while drunk and breaking up a man's furniture, James Askew, a Heanor miner, is in a position to appreciate Dr. Saleeby's creed that alcohol is the greatest killjoy on earth. We advise him to profit by being let off with a £10 fine and sign the pledge.

P.C. Bunkum.

The police are the target for the critics and it is bad for the credit of the force when dirty rascals like Frank Eason, of Aldorney Street, Pimlico, try to get easy money out of women by posing as policemen. Fortunately, Eason tried his tricks on the wrong person, and was brought to book at Westminster Police Court.

A Painful Walk.

We shudder with the Hackney coroner, Dr. Edwin Smith, to think that seven-year-old Edith Biggadike, who died from the severity of her burns, was obliged to walk part of the way to hospital. Anyone would be justified in asking a lift from a car on such an occasion, a request surely no one would refuse.

Naughty Children.

We hail the advent of clinics where youngsters whose naughtiness baffles parents and school-teachers can be taken for medical and psychological treatment, to which, better still, magistrates at juvenile courts will be able to refer delinquents for diagnosis. If this is a sample of the work of the newly formed Child Guidance Council, we wish it godspeed.

Plucky Footballer.

Fully dressed, Harry Green dived into the river and rescued a girl of thirteen. We congratulate him on possession of the Royal Humane Society's certificate and Nottingham Forest Football team for having a sportsman in its new member.

No "Pictures"!

A habit of stealing things from cars has ended in two Bradford boys being put on probation and forbidden to go to the kinema for twelve months. Unless occupation is found for their leisure the ban is likely to lead to further trouble.

Ostrich's Food.

The Gloucester convict who, to secure respite from discipline, swallowed the handles of his knife, fork and spoon, is clearly getting no good from prison treatment. Though an operation has removed the articles, he still needs a doctor.

Sane Advice.

Inquests have been held at Mansfield on two infants suffocated while sleeping with their parents. It is just another side-light on overcrowding, but all the same, parents will be wise who take the coroner's advice: "If you haven't an extra bed then use a drawer out of the chest, or failing that make baby a cradle in a box."

To Disabled Men.

Under Article 6a of the Royal Warrant, 1919, a Constant Attendance Allowance may be granted to a man who is in receipt of a disablement pension at the rate of 100 per cent. and, in consequence of his disablement, requires another person to be constantly in attendance upon him. Our Pensions Expert will be pleased to deal with the case of any pensioner who thinks that he may be eligible for the award of such an allowance.

The Human Machine

Good Will

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

A MAN who is really determined can get mostly anything he goes after. Push, energy and grit will take a man anywhere.

It is not enough, however, just to get what you go after or to find yourself just where you intended to be.

Enemies or friends? Which have you made during the journey? What quality has taken you to your goal? Good will or ruthless carelessness of other people and their feelings?

"The crest and crowning of all good,
Life's final star, is Brotherhood."

There is nothing in life quite so valuable as good will. That indeed is the bread which, thrown on the waters, will return after many days.

It is just as easy to create good will as to create enmity. It is easier, in fact, for it only needs the asking and honest answering of one question, "How should I like to be treated if I were the other fellow?"

HOW can you make enemies if you are sincere in your efforts to make that a rule and guide of life?

If only we could get this firmly into our heads there would soon be less individual quarrelling, less industrial strife and less international animosity.

Unless you strive to create good will, all your strivings may be counted failures. Nothing you gain is any good if it leaves misery in its train.

Do you want a real guide to everyday life—a sound, practical rule? I can give it you. Live

"For the cause that needs assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that you can do."

If you do that, why, you'll be happy!

Poor Pony!

Between 1921–1925, 51,522 pit ponies were injured, of which 6,802 died and 7,048 had to be destroyed. Though present conditions are, in the main, good, cases exist of ponies being worked fourteen to sixteen hours daily without interval. It is time mechanical haulage was established.

"We Want Work!"

The Brixworth Rural District Council, needing a clerk, offered a salary of 30s. a week. Applicants clamoured for the post, one offering himself for 17s. 6d. a week, not enough to keep body and soul together. The unemployed are tired of "doles" and parish relief. 'Tis work they want most.

Asking for Trouble.

Alfred Seamarks, unable to read or see along a straight road a hundred yards, driving his lorry, killed a signalman at a main-road crossing between Wellingborough and Finedon. We may expect such horrors while the law does nothing to prevent the blind, the halt and the maimed from holding a driving licence.

Cruel Joke.

Small respect is due to Harold Hutchinson, a Hull blacksmith, who took the advantage of a joking remark that his wife's first husband, whom she believed dead, was alive to go off and leave her. Since he has to pay her 25s., and there is no evidence that the first husband is alive, he had better tear up his separation order and go back to her.

Doctor's Duty.

We are glad to see that the doctor who hesitated before giving evidence in the case of a Dewsbury miner's offence against a child was admonished by Mr. Justice Roche, who pointed out that a doctor's first duty was to give evidence regardless of the patient. If our medical men take up this position, how are women and children, the greater sufferers in such cases, to be protected?

Save the Mothers!

The post-natal death of a young mother at Pode Hole in a badly ventilated, narrow hut is a tragic reminder that over 50,000 mothers are injured in health and 30,000 die at child-birth every year. Though it cost £8,000, Birmingham's new maternity and child welfare centre must inspire every city to share the task of lessening these figures.

A Good Move.

A football team of pit lads, pony drivers and haulage workers left Mansfield to be the guests of the United Services Club, and played a team of public schoolboys, on their Windsor ground, afterwards putting in some sightseeing. The novel experience, decidedly broadening to the minds of both parties, deserves to be renewed and extended.

Work for Disabled.

Good luck to the four hundred Nottingham firms who have placed 4,617 disabled men, and to Major Hartshorn's efforts to obtain extra pension for fifty unfit for work of the 150 still unemployed. But greater even than the honour of being the first English city to absorb all its disabled ex-Service men is the prevention of war that calls them into being.

Worthless Parent.

Not satisfied with leaving his wife and three children to the care of the Lewisham Guardians, Leonard Sydney Walker, after sharing out-relief totalling £196, stole two of his wife's rings, and having disposed of them, destroyed the tickets. For this despicable conduct a month's imprisonment in the second division is not a sentence which seems to us adequate.

Warning Neglected.

After the stern condemnation of Sir Walter Greaves-Lord, Manchester Recorder, of the stupidity of Wolverhampton magistrates in sending a youth of eighteen to prison for two months we are astonished at the Doncaster Bench committing Reuben Chapman, aged eighteen, with an elder brother, to fourteen days' imprisonment for theft of two eggs. This is the way to ensure a first conviction not being the last.

A Paying Concern.

The Post Office Savings Bank could pay every one of its depositors in full and still have nearly £24,000,000 in hand. This is more remarkable because of the heavy withdrawals during the industrial stagnation of last year. It is also indubitable proof that the people's prosperity is the country's salvation.

Sweating Experts.

Maidstone saw another fine accomplishment when a bridge of giant girders was thrown across the Medway in twenty-six hours. Out of a huge chaos of steel plates, girders, timber baulks, railway lines, and tools, a shapely and strong erection for the help of human life arose. Tired-eyed, broad-shouldered, the peace army moved back, and looking on its work saw it was good.

Brighter Hopes.

When every stricken house in Fleetwood's flooded area received from the Relief Committee a registered letter with voucher authorising the recipient to spend two-thirds of his claim for loss, the first to benefit were tradesmen. Shops were soon thronged with people busy buying new furniture. It's another object-lesson on the value of money in the people's pocket. It stirs trade.

Cfen in Chains.

The village of Cfen, near Chester, is a grimy, mean and typical mining place, with no open space for the children to play in. Around are thousands of acres of grounds inhabited by—pheasants. Once upon a time these were public common grounds. Now they are enclosed and scarcely used. Such encroachment upon the liberties of the people is totally unjustifiable.

Safety First.

Last year, 566 men, women and young people in factories alone died from accident, and 128,549 were injured. The Home Office Industrial Museum, where fool-proof machines, including those for cotton-spinning, woodsawing, matchmaking, and the laundry are on view, must be visited by all employers of mechanical labour. Mass production must not entail massacred lives.

Big Job Made Easy.

Human achievement reached high peak at York when an important railway level-crossing was relaid without the slightest interference to a busy roaring station traffic. At 4 a.m., two gangs of fifty worked in turn to make a new bed of reinforced slabs, each weighing several tons. By midnight the job was completed. When men work together with one mind miracles are accomplished.

Mercy for Maid.

Frances Kitty Palmer, aged twenty-four, has shown one of the worst traits in a domestic servant by stealing money to the value of £8 18s. from her employer's house. We want more mistresses like hers, who, feeling that it is a terrible thing to see a girl in dock and refusing to press the charge, has been helpful in putting Frances on probation for twelve months, and sending her to a missionary home.

Out of the Running.

After being laid up in a Bristol hospital for six months with a crushed foot, Samuel Strain, a miner, limped out in search of work. He tramped his way painfully to Dorchester, and, penniless, stole a ride on a train to London, hoping to find work in the world's biggest city. He was brought up at Marylebone Police Court and sent to the workhouse. Damaged machines are repaired and restored to a place in industry; crippled miners are left to go to the devil.

Kindheart, J.P.

Kingston, Surrey, magistrates were so moved by the misery of James Matthews, an unemployed docker who lives at Stoke Newington, that they made a whip round for him and his family. Matthews said he was starving, and admitted stealing food from a coffee-stall. The police helped his starving wife and child. The man's past record is unblemished. We appreciate the gentlemen of the Bench at Kingston who proffer the helping hand to the unfortunate.

Daylight Robbers.

That the London County Council still finds it necessary to secure the sanction of Parliament in order to protect the public against those traders who defraud customers by damping coke before weighing is a tragic commentary upon the competence of the powers that be. Had politicians done their duty, these impudent tricksters would long ago have been brought within the law.

Elastic Fees.

The lure of "good money" is held out by the Sureway Correspondence School, of Excel House, Whitcomb Street, W.C., which offers postal tuition in ticket, poster and show-card writing. Four pounds is the first fee asked, but people who do not respond readily are tempted by a reduction to £3 10s. Very stubborn souls are offered the complete course for £3. Clearly, it does not pay to jump at every offer advertised.

A Trade to Stop.

Though Howard Moore, of Small Heath, had already served nine months for sending indecent photographs through the post, once again he has been charged. It was his custom to get into touch with prospective buyers through an innocent advertisement, to whom later he indicated that he was in a position to send further specimens of an unusual kind on receipt of 10s. The world will be cleaner for the twelve months during which this rascal remains in jail.

Copenhagen Christmas Catch.

Berthelsen and Co., of Copenhagen, postal touts for foreign lotteries, are just now flooding the country with seasonable circulars relating to a "Great Christmas Drawing." Tickets are priced at £2 each, but half-tickets are offered, and it is said that there are "great winning chances." If people like to send good money abroad and are lured by the huge cash prizes they are not to be pitied; they deserve the disappointment which will undoubtedly be theirs.

Hardy Doorstep Hoaxers.

There are certain doorsteps tricksters who still contrive to flourish. Perhaps the most persistent are those who trade in the name of "M. Myers, Commission Salesman, London and Leeds." These tricksters call on housewives with tempting lists of household goods, which they allege can be supplied at bargain prices, providing one length of cloth is purchased upon the spot. The airy talk about bargains is merely a bait to secure interest, for the doorstep salesman is never seen again.

A Little Too Bright!

"Having a large amount of idle cash, we feel very anxious to do people good turns" is part of the proud boast of E. and J. Bright and Son, of 444, Hackney Road, London, E. But in spite of their avowed philanthropy and superfluous wealth, they instruct applicants to forward a small fee for "out-of-pocket expenses." One reader who recently sent 6s. 6d. in expectation of a loan received a letter of regret instead, while E. and J. Bright and Son kept his 6s. 6d. as "survey fee." A strange "good turn."

South African Fee-snatcher.

An ingenious individual is at present operating from a Cape Town office as the "South African representative" of "J.W. Dorsett and Co., diamond merchants, of 137-9, Hatton Garden, London, E.C." Recent circular letters tell of a huge advertising campaign, in which 1,000 diamond rings are being distributed to certain lucky people, who are requested to send £1 towards costs of duty, packing, registration, etc. Our South African readers should note that no such firm can be found in any of the London directories, and Nos. 137-9 do not exist in Hatton Garden.

"JOHN BULL'S" XMAS GIFT TO EVERY READER

See page 2

Problems of Life

A Safety Valve

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

LORD ESHER records of that extraordinary man, Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, that he regarded hitting back as a waste of time and energy.

Lord Esher

It was not exactly that he was above feeling spiteful, but that he felt he could not afford to turn aside from his main purpose in life merely in order to avenge himself on a mean enemy.

He once told Esher that when anyone did him an injury, he never troubled about rendering evil for evil; he simply wrote the offender's name on a slip of paper and put it away in a drawer.

"It is marvellous," he said, "how many thus labelled have a knack of disappearing."

I suppose Disraeli meant that comparatively few of his ill-wishers were really worth powder and shot. Time disposed of them without any assistance on his part.

He was wise, if cynical, in his judgment.

He could hit, and hit hard, when he thought it would pay him to do so; but he would not exhaust his strength by slapping at wasps.

HE was a master of invective, and quite unscrupulous in attack, as his merciless denunciations of poor Sir Robert Peel sufficiently prove.

He had no real hatred of Peel; Peel's great name was not on that secret list he kept in his desk. But he saw his chance of rising on Peel's downfall, and he took it.

To crush a man for the sake of indulging a private grudge was another thing altogether; it was not worth while.

I have a friend, still living, who has improved on Disraeli's method.

He has not a spark of vindictiveness in him, but he is hot-tempered, and occasionally in a moment of irritation has spoken unadvisedly with his lips and had cause to regret it.

Knowing this weakness of his, he formed the habit years ago of "letting the steam off in private," as he calls it.

IF anyone annoys him he goes into his study and writes him an abusive letter, as strong as he can make it, telling the culprit exactly what he thinks of him and what he would like to do to him.

Then he posts the letter in the bottom drawer of the writing-table.

Once a year he takes these effusions out, roars with laughter over them, and burns them.

It is a more sensible way of fighting his battles than by quarrelling openly. His opponents never hear his opinion of them. And his wrath evaporates.

Take time to be angry. Say nothing in heat. Don't speak in haste, and more often than not you will find it unnecessary to speak at all.

Above all, keep silence till you can speak without bitterness.

GRAVE BOYS' CAMP SCANDAL

TRAVEL BUREAU'S SHADY SCHEME

"Please Sign My Pants!"

IN the summer of this year a settlement was established at Waites Farm, Fairlight, near Hastings, with the Dickensian title of "Pickwick Camp." The founders were the Pickwick Travel Bureau, Limited, which boasted headquarters in Regent Street, London, W.

The Pickwick Camp was established for the purpose of housing a number of American students, sons of wealthy parents, who had arranged with the Pickwick Travel Bureau, Limited, to spend a ten weeks' holiday in England.

These visitors, who were students from the best colleges in America, naturally expected the best of everything. They got it—the Pickwick Travel Bureau, of Regent Street, saw to that.

Honcured with orders

The camp was cosily furnished with settees and easy-chairs, and the various tents that were erected contained single beds and modern bedroom furniture.

During their stay at the Pickwick Camp the wealthy American students caused a tremendous amount of local interest, particularly as they were visited by many famous British society people, including peers and peeresses.

The Pickwick Travel Bureau, Limited, paid attention to every little detail until the local tradespeople, whom they had honoured with lavish orders, grew restive in regard to the non-payment of their accounts.

One of the persons so involved is a woman who has a little grocery business at Fairlight.

Prior to the arrival of the students she was visited by a lady named Mrs. Blanche Tarr, who fulfilled the rôle of matron at the Pickwick Camp, and who asked the shopkeeper to supply the necessary provisions for the lads.

In view of the elaborate preparations which she knew to have been made, the woman entertained no suspicion and thereafter provided the necessary foodstuffs daily from her little store.

Surprising request

When she submitted her bill it was not met, but Mrs. Tarr called to indicate that she was surprised at being pressed for payment so soon after the delivery of the goods. If she was going to be worried in this way she would transfer the company's custom elsewhere.

The poor woman was hardly equal to such grandiloquent arguments, and rather than lose what promised to be good profits she went on supplying groceries as before.

When her unpaid account had reached the neighbourhood of £70, she found that, instead of fulfilling the arranged ten weeks' stay, the American holiday-makers departed after five hectic weeks.

The debt due to this poor woman has left her little business in great difficulties, and if it were the only blot upon the camp's record, it would reveal the Pickwick Travel Bureau, Limited, in an unpleasant light.

But this shopkeeper's experience, unfortunately, is only one of many.

Morton Spector, the student who achieved much local popularity with his novel pants

A firm of ship chandlers was also visited by Mrs. Tarr on behalf of the Pickwick Travel Bureau, Limited.

Calculations upset

Mrs. Tarr arranged for the hiring of necessary tents, together with other accessories, and the firm specially employed certain men in order that the work could be accomplished quickly.

When this "rush" order was completed, the firm submitted its account, which came to £67 odd.

For some days it heard nothing; then it submitted a second account. This was also ignored.

Eventually a letter was addressed to F. G. Knight, managing director of the Pickwick Travel Bureau, Limited, demanding settlement, whereupon they were favoured with a cheque for the full amount due, signed by Knight himself. It very soon came back dishonoured!

Mr. Knight then wrote a letter to the firm deploring its action in having his cheque cleared so quickly.

"I had not considered the possibility of your specially presenting the cheque," he wrote. "This has upset all my calculations, as my funds to meet the cheque will not be available until Monday. Please arrange to have it presented again."

The firm duly presented the cheque a second time, when, notwithstanding Mr. Knight's calculations and funds, it was again dishonoured!

Since then the firm has not received a penny of the money due.

Yet another of the many similar cases may be given.

While the camp was in being, it was necessary, of course, to have the member's personal belongings properly laundered, so arrangements were made by the Pickwick Travel Bureau with a Hastings laundry.

This laundry did the work, but it has not been paid the £30 that is due to it. And even one of the laundry-hands, who did odd work as a servant at Pickwick Camp, has been left unpaid for her services.

Victims of all sorts

The list is unending, in fact, and included such creditors as the butcher, baker, the owner of the farm, a firm of cycle agents, and a poor taxi-driver, who, after driving students about for weeks from place to place, has been left without any payment.

Substantial amounts are owing in each case, and when some of these disillusioned creditors later wrote to the Pickwick Travel Bureau, Limited, they were told that Mr. Knight had gone to America to take the students back, but was "arranging to cable funds so that your account may be adjusted at the very earliest possible moment."

But it is one thing to "arrange" to cable funds and quite another to settle accounts, and although we have discovered that Knight is back in this country now, he seems only to ignore the demands of the company's creditors for payment.

We are not surprised, for we are in a position to state that Knight, prior to this Pickwickian enterprise, was connected with a ramp called the All British Oil Company, Limited, which, during the past year or so, has obtained not less than £43,000 from unsuspecting shareholders in Texas oil propositions.

The promised profits that had been held up as a lure never materalised, and the All British Oil Company has just gone into liquidation.

Cherished trophy

To return to the Pickwick Camp, however, one of the catch phrases which lingered in Hastings after the students had departed was, "Please Sign My Pants!"

It had originated through Morton Spector, of Philadelphia, one of the lads who achieved great popularity locally.

He was in the habit of wearing an old pair of white duck trousers for the express purpose of getting them autographed by "real English lords."

So many distinguished autographs were recorded that Spector took his garment back to America as a cherished trophy. It is a pity that the names of the creditors in this wretched business are not similarly recorded.

Meanwhile, we trust that others will be on their guard should the Pickwick Travel Bureau crop up elsewhere; and doubtless the proper authorities will look very closely into the affairs of the Fairlight Glen fiasco.

Queer Debt Collectors

A Warning to Job-Seekers

NUMEROUS readers are writing to us for advice before considering an agency offer which is being made by The National Mercantile Corporation, of 5, 7, 9, Regent Street, London, S.W.

In the first place, let us permit the National Mercantile Corporation to speak for itself. Its circulars describe it as an "international organisation for the protection of commerce, with agents and connections throughout the world."

It also issues a prospectus, the primary clause of which states:

"This Corporation has been expressly established and formed for the sole purpose of effecting debt recoveries on clients' behalf throughout the United Kingdom and abroad and is registered pursuant to Act of Parliament 6 and 7 Geo. V., c. 58, for this purpose."

Pompous clap-trap

Doubtless the foregoing statements will satisfy a great number of would-be agents by their very impressiveness; but we would like to take this opportunity of probing a little beneath the surface and revealing the majestic "Corporation" without its pompously assumed clap-trap.

For that initial clause in the prospectus represents one of the most audacious attempts to throw dust in the public eyes that has ever been perpetrated.

"Registered pursuant to Act of Parliament" lends a fine air of dignity and importance, but how many members of the public are aware that the Act cited is nothing more than that which provides for the registration of Business Names?

The high-sounding National Mercantile Corporation is nothing more than the registered business name of one individual, R. Morris Maddams.

Of course, he is registered "pursuant" to the Act; he is required to be so registered by law.

But several other interesting revelations can be made.

The printed matter issued by R. Morris Maddams bears more than a passing resemblance to that favoured by The International Commercial Accountancy Offices and by Shaw and Shaw, both of which, curiously enough, operate from 5, 7 and 9, Regent Street.

Do not trust it!

Originally, the latter concerns were trading names for that notorious fee-snatcher, L. A. Spikesman, but latterly his name has been erased from the circulars of Shaw and Shaw, and two names—those of O. L. Chatland and R. Pick—have been substituted.

This change, however, does not seem to have affected the business, which still seems far from satisfactory, judging from the complaints which reach us from traders who have entrusted business to this agency with disappointing results.

All things considered, therefore, the caution displayed by readers regarding the latest debt-collecting venture seems justified.

A WOMAN'S AWFUL ORDEAL

DISTURBING HOSPITAL STORY

Strange Surgery Drama

ONE evening a few weeks back a fainting woman staggered into the surgery of a Dulwich doctor and collapsed before she could utter a single word. The front of her clothing appeared like a scarlet shield, for she was saturated in blood.

The medical man rendered instant attention. He quickly suppressed the flow and plugged the incision. By degrees the patient revived somewhat and was able to tell her story.

It appeared that for over fourteen months she had been suffering from a growth in her chest, and finally, in November last, she decided to consult a doctor at King's College Hospital.

As a result of this consultation, she learned that she had a small tumour and that an operation of a minor kind would be necessary.

Painful experience

She was told to return to the hospital three days later, and though the appointment was for one o'clock, she was not seen until four, and then it was by another doctor, who told her to return an hour or so later.

Returning as requested, she was examined by several students and then conducted to the operating-theatre. A local anæsthetic was applied and an incision of about an inch in length was made.

In recalling her experience, she states that, in spite of the numbing of the flesh, she felt considerable pain when the tumour, which was about the size of a marble, was removed. The wound was bound up immediately, and she was instructed to call at the hospital again on the following morning.

Accompanied by a friend she set out for home, a mer. ten minutes' tram ride; but by the time she reached her door she was feeling very uncomfortable and, although she had taken the precaution of donning extra clothes for warmth, blood had begun to soak through them all!

Doctor's amazement

Naturally alarmed, she wisely decided to consult her panel doctor at once, but, as we have already explained, she collapsed almost as soon as she reached his surgery.

Having done all he could for the patient, the doctor summoned an ambulance from a police-station, which, fortunately, was not far away, and gave instructions for her to be taken back to King's College Hospital.

It was nearly nine when she arrived there, and the surgeon who had performed the operation redressed her wound. Acting upon her panel doctor's instructions, she informed the hospital authorities that she had been advised to remain at the hospital for the night.

She was told, however, that this would not be necessary as she would now be all right and could look in again on the following morning.

As it was quite impossible for her to put on her saturated garments, she was provided with a dressing-gown in which to go home.

Her panel doctor was amazed on the following morning when he found that she had been sent home. He himself then took the case in hand and attended her for a week before the incision had healed.

This unfortunate woman, whose name we withhold at her express request, has passed through a truly dreadful ordeal, and her escape has been providential.

During the time of the operation and her collapse in the doctor's surgery she must have lost a tremendous amount of blood, blood which a woman in her critical condition could ill afford to lose.

Her panel doctor is emphatic in his corroboration of the essential facts of this remarkable case, and, as he himself has put it, it is a marvel that the patient survived.

While we sincerely trust that there will be an enquiry into the full circumstances of this case, this woman's dreadful experience may be cited as a moving example whereby to point the moral.

National scandal

For years past the great general hospitals of London have been labouring under severe handicaps. They are pressed for space and often terribly understaffed, with the result that doctors and nurses alike are overwhelmed by excessive demands upon their time and energies.

Hundreds of serious cases have to be turned away daily and can only be treated as out-patients because there is no accommodation available. And the present overcrowded premises cannot be expanded because of the lack of funds.

The Rt. Hon. the Earl of Onslow, Chairman of the Voluntary Hospitals Commission.

It is scandalous that the efficiency of our great institutions should thus be hampered, and that the care of the sick should be dependent upon ballots, flag-days and the multitudinous and ingenious methods adopted by appeal secretaries.

The story we have related above should, therefore, be gravely considered by all who have the welfare of the nation at heart.

We particularly commend the facts to the Voluntary Hospitals Commission.

They provide one more argument for those who maintain that an adequate supply of beds to suit the needs of the neighbourhood in which a hospital is situated should not be left to chance, but should be a direct charge upon the public.

A POW-WOW WITH POWELL

THE MAN WHO THOUGHT TWICE

THIS is the story of a mystery lying behind a seemingly innocent advertisement which recently appeared under a box number in a certain daily paper.

A young, energetic man, with some travelling experience, it appeared, was wanted by an unnamed firm, "mainly to follow up enquiries and estimates."

There would be salary and commission or "draw of profits," while it was hinted that the privilege of investing as a partner would be offered to a suitable man.

One gentleman who followed up this announcement ultimately obtained an interview with a Mr. Powell, at the office of the Electrical Equipment and Maintenance Company, Arthur Street, King William Street, E.C.

Modified terms

Mr. Powell explained that his father required a man to follow up estimates and asked the applicant whether he possessed any capital.

A full partner, able to invest £250, was wanted, it seemed, but the present gentleman could be accepted on greatly modified terms. He need only put in £100, and his investment would carry interest at 12 per cent.

At a subsequent interview with the father, the applicant pressed for a balance-sheet of the company. This was not forthcoming, but the applicant was told that the company's books could be seen as soon as a deposit had been paid.

Too vague

Before he departed, he was given a form of contract which suggested that an investment might yield 25 per cent. to 30 per cent. of the company's profits.

This contract was so roughly drawn up, and everything connected with the offer appeared to be so vague and mysterious, that the applicant finally decided to go no further in the matter.

Perhaps he would be glad to hear of the experience of another gentleman who answered the same advertisement, and who was also granted an initial interview with Mr. Powell, junior.

Much the same story was told to him, and the £250 partnership scheme was also put up to him.

He humbly explained that he had only £40 in the world, and waited to be shown the door. Surprising as it may seem, he was not turned away.

He was offered employment at £3 per week, plus commission, with liberal interest at 12 per cent. on his humble £40 if he chose to invest it in the company.

He, too, was given a specimen agreement, but, on thinking things over again, he decided to let the offer slide.

It seems a little strange, to say the least, that a company should advertise for one man, and then offer employment to two different men, calling upon one to put up £100, and the other £40, yet in the same breath saying that it really wanted a man with £250.

The only guarantee

It also seems extraordinary that the question of the applicant's personal qualifications was scarcely touched upon. Was the fact that they had *some* money to invest sufficient guarantee of personal ability?

But there are certain other facts which are even more curious. For instance, the company's notepaper bears the heading "The Electrical Equipment and Maintenance Company," and the proprietor is there given as "H. Powell."

Glaring discrepancies

No such name is to be found in the records of Business Names at Somerset House; but there is the "Electrical Equipment Company," the registered office of which is in Arthur Street.

The proprietor of this company is a woman, Eva Frances Powell, and the date on which the business was commenced is given as October 17 last.

It is difficult to understand why there should be such glaring discrepancies between the Somerset House records and the actual printed matter employed at Arthur Street. Doubtless the proper authorities will look into that matter.

A PLAUSIBLE ROGUE

OSBORNE THE HOAXER

A Printer who Preys

MANY people seek to evade their responsibilities by recourse to the Bankruptcy Court. The height of impudence is surely reached when even this court is publicly flouted

SINCE we published the "Amazing Arson Story" some weeks ago there have been certain developments in this instance which call for further comment.

Chief of these is the fact that the prime offender, Mr. Kenneth Edward Osborne, has made an impudent attempt to evade his responsibilities, and we have no intention of standing idly by and seeing him escape.

Osborne, with his father, have operated in innumerable names, including Osborne Brothers; Charlesworth Brothers, Ltd.; J. Banister & Co.; P. & A., Ltd., and Victory Printers, most of which carried on business as printers and stationers.

In the course of their operations they experienced several disastrous fires, and it is significant that claims for £10,000 and £1,000 were disallowed on the grounds that they were false.

T pping a friend

One by one these concerns have gone bankrupt with heavy liabilities for a host of people who were duped.

One of these dupes, who resides at Woolwich, is sixty years of age, and he has found little work to do since the war. He was delighted, therefore, a few months ago, when a relative gave him an introduction to the Osborne concerns.

This relative, who is a member of the Stock Exchange, had been completely taken in by the genial Osbornes having met them daily on the train journey from Eastbourne to London.

As a result of the introduction, the Woolwich gentleman was given a post with Osborne Brothers, and after a time he was told that he would be promoted to the post of principal traveller because he had "made such good progress."

Shortly after this "pat on the back," he was asked whether he could get a cheque cashed for £100 on his employers' account as they were temporarily short of money.

He entertained no suspicion, and, having no cash of his own, he made a special trip to an eastern county to see a life-long friend who, believing that the transaction would benefit him, readily cashed the cheque. This cheque came back marked "R.D."

When this discreditable transaction was arranged, the firm was insolvent and a few days later went bankrupt, leaving the Woolwich dupe with salary overdue and a considerable sum in commission unpaid!

Unscrupulous trick

And this loss was rendered worse by the fact that the dupe also lost the confidence of his life-long friend!

In a different category we may place a firm in the Midlands which did a tremendous amount of printing work for the Osborne companies, ultimately being left unpaid to the tune of £600!

This firm is only one of many, and the liabilities of the Osborne group run into thousands of pounds. Two London firms alone have been hit to the extent of £750 each!

A third class is represented by people who, in the eager rush for work, paid money into Osbornes' ventures in the belief that they would reap a quick return.

They lost not only their employment, but every penny of their money, which totalled in the aggregate to two or three thousand pounds!

Osborne Brothers, in the course of its disastrous operations, did many other unscrupulous things. At one time, it actually sought and obtained orders by misusing the name of the Lord Roberts' Memorial Workshops for Disabled Soldiers and Sailors.

Major-General Sir W. Bertram Boyce, K.C.M.G.

In consequence of this Major-General Sir Bertram Boyce, the comptroller of Lord Roberts' Workshops, communicated with Sir William Horwood of Scotland Yard, to whom the Osbornes gave a promise not to repeat their scandalous activities.

Beneath notice!

In February last, as the result of a judgment obtained against him by another firm of printers, Kenneth Osborne was made a bankrupt.

This did not appear to cause him any anxiety, and when the bankruptcy officials fixed his public examination for May 13, he contemptuously ignored them and failed to appear!

For this offence he was arrested and confined for a time in Brixton jail. Later, upon agreeing to attend his examination, he was released. He appeared before the Official Receiver on October 28.

The Official Receiver proved that Osborne's statement of affairs was incomplete and that he had omitted to disclose at least £1,700 worth of debts!

The proceedings were consequently adjourned until November 25, to enable Osborne to produce certain further vital information.

When the appointed day came, however, Osborne did not appear, and in his absence the matter was adjourned indefinitely.

In view of this amazing attempt on the part of Osborne to defeat the ends of justice, it is small wonder that his creditors are furious.

We could say a great deal more about this rogue, but the authorities should be satisfied from the foregoing facts that the scandal should certainly not be allowed to die down.

PIGS IN A POKE

BIG WADS FROM LITTLE WADHURST

A Priceless Proposition

TO invest five pounds and be able to look for a good return by waiting a few months is an attractive offer. But such tempting offers when examined generally prove illusory

DURING the past few months a most extraordinary proposition has been placed before the investing public by a concern called Little Wadhurst Farm, Ltd., of Linton, near Maidstone, Kent.

Everything is set forth in detail in an attractive brochure with a coloured pictorial cover, depicting a seemingly endless procession of pigs ambling round a red-roofed farm dwelling.

From the booklet one gathers that pigs form the safest and most profitable investment, and tremendous profits are promised for those who are lucky enough to associate themselves financially with the scheme.

This little pig!

Little Wadhurst Farm, Ltd., is a private company, and is therefore debarred from making a public offer of shares; but it gets over this difficulty by offering pigs instead.

A £5 investor is allotted one pig, which is indelibly marked with the initial and number of the purchaser. But all the trouble of maintaining and marketing that pig is undertaken by Little Wadhurst Farm, Ltd.

According to the figures published in the brochure, each pig will yield its owner a handsome return of 40 per cent. within six months! Indeed, it is suggested that each £5 pig may eventually be worth as much as £9 in the market!

It is made clear that investors are not restricted to purchasing only one pig—it is possible to buy as many pigs as one desires for £5 a time.

As there are at present something like 4,000 pigs at Wadhurst Farm it is reasonable to assume that thousands of pounds have flowed into the company's coffers.

Now the Wadhurst company was formed as recently as April last, and its earlier pamphlets stated quite definitely "usual commercial risks eliminated."

We do not know what has occasioned the change, but later pamphlets have employed much more guarded language, the phrase now used being "with no more than ordinary commercial risk."

Puzzling query

It will be interesting, therefore, to weigh this piggy proposition very carefully.

You buy a pig for £5. It has to be fed, reared and fattened for approximately six months, and if it is to earn a profit of £2 odd for its owner it must—according to the Wadhurst people's "estimated minimum"—weigh 180 lb.

Now, it is just about six months since the Wadhurst firm began to apply for cash, and the price for a pig weighing 180 lb. in the Central Meat Market at Smithfield on December 7 last was nearer £6 than £9.

Little Wadhurst Farm, Ltd., based its "minimum estimate" upon a £9 return for each pig! Where could it get that price to-day?

But there are many other aspects which must be taken into consideration.

A bad start

From the outset the management of Little Wadhurst Farm, Ltd., appears to have been somewhat vague and uncertain.

Its promoter was a Mr. Guy Henry Mather, who was originally appointed to hold the office of managing director for a period of ten years.

For some suggested reason he resigned his directorship in less than ten weeks!

Now, the company is only a small one, with a nominal capital of £200. And it had not been in existence long before it was summoned at the instance of the Board of Trade for issuing circulars which did not comply with the Particulars as to Directors Act.

Another point of interest is that the Little Wadhurst Farm is not really a farm at all, but a small-holding of a dozen acres, let out by the Kent County Council to a Mr. Frederick Apps, who is the resident manager of the Little Wadhurst "Farm."

Mr. Apps, it appears, has, in the opinion of the Small Holdings Sub-Committee, committed breaches of his tenancy agreement, and the company is, in consequence, moving its pigs elsewhere.

As a good deal of money has been expended upon the Linton structural arrangements, this must be a very serious set-back.

We shall be very surprised to learn that the pig-owners have so far seen anything of their anticipated profits.

Modest return

Whatever faith the Wadhurst directors may have in their scheme, it is, to say the least, of a highly speculative nature.

And what do they, themselves, hope to get out of the present proposition?

According to their brochure, they are undertaking their herculean labours for a modest 20 per cent. on the sale of each pig, but unless they can make a profit of £2 per pig for the owners, they do not take their commission.

Yet theirs is all the donkey work. Pigs don't look after themselves. The feeding, the cleaning, and a hundred other things have to be done by the promoters in return for the 20 per cent.

They have had in addition to bear the rebuffs of the Board of Trade and the Kent County Council.

And they are doing all this in order that perfect strangers, who sit snugly in their arm-chairs, may reap the bulk of the profits!

HERE'S OLD "UNCLE GEORGE"!

£5 FOR ALL EVERY TUESDAY

A Wizard Comes Back

THE man who invests £100 to secure £5 a week for nothing is almost certain to come to grief.

It is strange, but true, that there are thousands of people who can be persuaded into believing that they may safely entrust their money to somebody else who, by some wonderful "system," can multiply it rapidly.

Such is their profound belief in the generosity of human nature that it never occurs to them that anybody capable of making £100 produce £250 per annum would be so busy making his own fortune that he would not have time to offer to do it for total strangers.

Benevolent "Uncle"

A JOHN BULL reader has asked our advice on a remarkable proposition that has been made to him by a gentleman named George Hunt, who states in brackets on his letter headings that he is "known as Uncle George."

This benevolent "Uncle," writing from 119, Holland Park Avenue, Kensington, London, W., describes himself as a "systematic sporting expert." He encloses a printed circular headed "Uncle George's Mathematical System of Successful Turf and Greyhound Speculation."

Without divulging the secret of this mathematical system, Mr. Hunt proceeds to state his "terms." These are as follows:

1. Accounts made up every week and cash sent.
2. Clients receive on the average, weekly, £5 for every £100 invested.
3. Registered letters posted every Monday without fail, with cash.
4. One month's notice to be given for withdrawal of capital and no profit to be paid during that time.
5. Kindly write if registered letter does not arrive on Tuesday in case it has gone astray, so that enquiries can be made at once.
6. System worked all the year round.
7. No investments entertained unless recommended.
8. All business placed in my hands will be kept strictly private.
9. No other address.

In the letter which accompanied this circular, Mr. Hunt says:

"I shall be pleased to open you an account which you will never regret. I note you have £300 or £400 for disposal, but I have numerous friends opening accounts shortly. So would prefer starting you with an £100 account and then next year you could increase same. I give a *stamped guarantee receipt* for amounts received."

Welcome post

Our reader states that he was recommended to write to Mr. George Hunt by a friend who invested £100 about eight months ago and who asserts that ever since he has received a five-pound note by registered post every Tuesday morning. The fivers are all stamped on the back "with the compliments of 'Uncle George.'"

As this friend of our reader has apparently already received about £160 for his original investment of £100, it looks as though he is on what is commonly called "a sweet thing." He is seriously considering the investment of another £100 so that he can draw £10 instead of £5.

As long ago as 1920, Mr. George Hunt was carrying on this benevolent work, his main field of operations being South Wales. His London address in those days was 25, Harrington Square, W.

Brazen reappearance

One of his clients was a Welsh miner, who invested the whole of his savings, £200, with Uncle George. He reinvested the profits paid to him each week, with the idea of increasing his capital to £1,000 to bring him in £50 per week. In was then his intention to retire.

Before this happy dream could be realised, however, "Uncle George" himself retired. He was sentenced by a judge to three years' penal servitude.

In spite of the fact that the public were warned repeatedly against Hunt in the columns of this journal during 1920 and 1921, it was not until January that a warrant was issued against him by the Barry magistrates.

He was arrested at Hampstead in London on January 24, and at the subsequent proceedings at Barry it was stated on behalf of the Public Prosecutor that within the county of Glamorgan alone a sum of nearly half a million pounds was involved.

Hunt was committed for trial at the Swansea Assizes, and in the following July was sentenced by Mr. Justice Roche to three years' penal servitude.

George Hunt, known as "Uncle George"

In charging the Grand Jury, Mr. Justice Roche observed that it was astonishing that anyone should think that racing could produce large sums of money. He thought that people would gradually learn that betting was a following in which all but a few were certain to lose money.

This warning is five years old, but apparently Hunt is still finding dupes. It seems incredible that, after the severe punishment meted out to him, he should return so brazenly to the same type of fraud on the public.

By inducing an ever-increasing number of clients to part with £100 the ball can be kept rolling, especially if the earlier victims reinvest their "profits."

We hope that this exposure of Hunt's renewed activities will be effective in cutting them short. At present he advertises "no other address." We venture to prophesy that it will not be long before he has changed his quarters.

Owen's Marvellous Options

Amateur Investors Beware!

A GENTLEMAN named Frederick C. Owen, of 11 and 12, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C., who describes himself as a "stock and share broker," is actively engaged in sending out circular letters to people whom he has never met, generously inviting them to take advantage of his financial genius.

With these letters he sends a four-page circular of "Weekly Market Advice," and, apparently, by some miraculous means which are not made clear, Mr. Owen is in possession of "inside information" relating to various stocks and shares.

The height of folly

He speaks confidently of past advice which he has given and of certain shares which have risen in value just as he had anticipated.

Then, after making future recommendations, he explains that he will be pleased to open "any number of these shares for you on a margin of 6d. per share," or, alternatively, if a client wishes to pay in full, he will purchase the shares in question and "deliver them in the usual way."

Now, surely Mr. Owen is being very indiscreet? If his inside knowledge of a certain stock is as good as he claims it to be, it is the height of folly to publish that knowledge for the benefit of strangers all over the country.

Simply a gamble

There is no guarantee that they will not let all their friends into the get-rich-quick secret, and when Mr. Owen's "exclusive information" thus becomes common property its value must be doubtful.

In any case, amateur investors should look askance upon touting offers from so-called "stock and share brokers"—particularly if the latter suggest "option dealing."

We would remind them that this class of transaction is nothing more than a gamble, and it is impossible to enforce legally any option against an outside broker. The latter can, if he chooses, plead the Gaming Act with full justification.

Finally, genuine brokers on the Stock Exchange do not tout for custom through the post, and if anyone has specific knowledge of a forthcoming rise in certain shares he is not likely to shout it from the housetops.

An Unofficial "Gas" Man

Warning to Housewives

A WELL-DRESSED, well-spoken stranger recently called at a house in Hampstead and explained that he had been specially sent by the gas company to inspect the gas-cooker.

He pottered about with a professional air, turning on taps and testing burners, the efficiency of which, he declared, could be increased by the introduction of a small patent device.

This article was priced at 5s., and on the understanding that the money would be refunded if a month's trial proved it to be unsatisfactory, the housewife agreed to purchase it.

Before he left, the man handed her a receipt, signed "W. J. Sargent," on behalf of the Triplex Gas Company, of 57, Berners Street, W.

A fruitless mission

A ten minutes' trial sufficed to show the housewife that she had paid good money for a piece of worthless cast metal, and her husband subsequently decided to call round at the Berners Street office and give "Mr. Sargent" a piece of his mind.

He was baulked at every step, however. He could find no "Mr. Sargent," no "Triplex Gas Company," and his enquiries only elicited the fact that hundreds of anxious callers had been there before him on similar fruitless missions!

Now, the above forms a class of fraud concerning which we have frequently warned our readers, but the individual in the present instance is a clever and persistent rogue, who seems to change his name and tactics so cunningly that a few special comments seem desirable.

Look out for him!

It is not long since he impudently operated as the "Radiation Gas Company," of Oxford Street.

Receipts were then signed "P. J. Austen," and his fraudulent activities occasioned much annoyance and inconvenience to the reputable firm of Radiation, Limited, which found itself besieged with enquiries.

Before that he was "A. J. Harrison" of the "Triplex Gas Economy Co." and in every case housewives have been defrauded. To-morrow he may be operating under some other impressive title, but with the foregoing facts made clear, our readers should be prepared for him.

Smoke British Gold

The perfect Dominion Tobacco

1 British Gold at 1/- oz. is pronounced by experts to be the finest tobacco you can get. Unsurpassed in fragrance, coolness and flavour by any tobacco grown anywhere.

2 British Gold marks the latest triumph of British enterprise. British planters have at last succeeded in producing a tobacco which satisfies the most fastidious smoker.

3 British Gold is perfectly packed and always reaches you in perfect condition. Like all products of the Dominion Tobacco Company, it is cultivated, cured, blended and marketed by the same interests throughout.

4 The Dominion Tobacco Company is developing a new market for the Empire. To ensure success Dominion tobacco planters have been organised and assisted with expert advice, best imported seed, scientific curing barns and machinery.

5 The Dominion Tobacco Company's new London factory is the first built in this country to deal exclusively with Empire tobacco.

6 It pays you to smoke a Dominion brand—mixture, flake or shag. Every pipeful backs up the Dominions, keeps "British Gold" in the Empire and gives you a better tobacco.

Smoke a pipe of British Gold to-day, 1/- per oz.

The
DOMINION
TOBACCO
CO. LTD.
LONDON & GLASGOW

RENOWN FLAKE—If you smoke flake ask for Renown Flake. Full-flavoured, cool smoking. A triumph of the British Tobacco Industry. Per oz. **10d.**

STADIUM SHAG—Shag smokers should ask for Stadium Shag, rich, full, satisfying in flavour, manufactured from choicest Dominion Tobaccos. Per oz. **9d.**

D4

DOMINION TOBACCO CO., LTD., PLAISTOW, LONDON, E.13, or YORK ST., GLASGOW, C.2.

PEACE is not being preached as it should be. War is being glorified as it should not be. And the two greatest English-speaking nations pursue a policy of mutual mistrust and suspicion. Such a state of affairs is the greatest possible menace to civilisation

Who's Boiling the Pot?

by Lieut.-Commander the Hon. J. M. KENWORTHY, M.P.

THE key to world peace lies in friendship between Great Britain and America. That friendship has formed the subject of innumerable perorations both in England and America.

English and American statesmen are never tired of proclaiming to the world that war between their respective countries is "unthinkable," or that, if it did occur, it would deal civilisation its death-blow.

They are right as to the effect, but it would be foolish to suppose that they are absolutely right as to the unthinkability of war between the two English-speaking democracies.

If war between England and America is unthinkable, why this continued comparison of their respective navies? If war between the two countries is impossible, then what does it matter to Congressmen and Senators at Washington and American publicists and political leaders what size fleet the British can dispose of?

And what does it matter to London and to British M.P.s, peers, admirals and journalists how big a navy America has got?

Same old game

Yet on both sides of the Atlantic the cries for "parity," "safety," "security" and "preparedness" rise to heaven, and when once the advocates of naval armaments on either side the Atlantic begin talking of national safety and all the rest of it anything may happen.

It is only fifteen years ago that German and American statesmen were able to say that war between the two countries was "unthinkable," yet, after America had done some thinking about war with Germany, she intervened in the war to some purpose, in spite of the millions of Americans of pure German descent, tens of thousands of whom could not even speak the English language.

She intervened because the majority of her citizens believed that the war was a crusade against war itself, and that belief was the compensation for the brutalities and excesses of war.

Instead, however, of the lasting peace and the general disarmament, actual and spiritual, America sees Europe again as an armed camp, with more soldiers trained for war in the year 1927 than in the year 1913.

She sees the new States more bellicose, more nationalistic and more selfish than the Powers from whom they have broken away. The old game of alliances and counter-alliances, ententes and little ententes, secret diplomacy, espionage and preparations for war goes merrily on.

Impoverished nations, unable to pay their debts, over-taxed, bitter and suspicious, maintain armies, navies and air forces far beyond their means and erect fiscal impediments in the way of normal and honest trade.

National distrust

All this is noted in the United States, as well as the persecution of racial and religious minorities and the general bestiality of the European reaction.

America, therefore, feels a general disgust at the welter of European nationalism, and demands repayment of money lent in order—amongst other reasons—that surplus revenues shall not be spent on more armaments.

The European nations, on the other hand, resent the superiority complex of the United States, hate her for demanding repayment and are jealous of her wealth and material prosperity.

The result is that if events move in the next ten years as they have moved in the last nine years, England will stand at the head of an unofficial federation, a federation only of national mistrust and disappointment with America.

The official British attitude towards America is not only correct—it is almost sycophantic—but the feeling amongst certain sections of the British public is very different.

The "City," the former financial centre of the world, sees the lead taken from her by Wall Street, and the real feelings towards America of many of the English financiers, stockbrokers, company promoters and business men generally are undisguised.

Rumbling storm

When resentment was expressed in America at the artificial raising of the price of raw rubber by the restriction policy, the satisfaction that resentment gave in certain circles was obvious.

Some Englishmen went about rubbing their hands, quoting the American protests and boasting that the tribute we were exacting through our control of the rubber supplies more than paid a year's instalment on the debt.

And the British working classes? These at the present time are being subjected to a continual propaganda in favour of war as an institution and in certain circumstances. This propaganda is not specially directed against the United States—as yet—though there are hints of it already.

England's financial position was terribly shaken before America came into the war, and just as Frenchmen to-day blame England for not having made her position clear before the outbreak of war, and for not being prepared for the despatch of a great army immediately, so, in exactly the same way, many in England blame America for not having intervened sooner.

The feelings of hostility or mistrust, or fear, or jealousy between the British and American peoples are, however, latent and only consciously felt by a minority in each country.

Bolstering a bogey

Given the appropriate atmosphere and following some years of naval rivalry and bickerings about debts and reparations, these feelings of hostility will become active and spread.

And this, in spite of the common-sense of the great mass of the British and American peoples, and the desire of the best of her leaders to maintain the friendliest of relations.

Of this we may be sure: in the present state of world opinion about war as a legality it would be foolish to rely on sentiment alone to keep the peace for ever between the British Empire and the United States.

And now a word as to the British Admiralty. In the periods of reaction after every war, the Admiralty has been hard put to it to extract the necessary money from a depleted Treasury to maintain an overwhelmingly strong navy.

In order to wring credits from Parliament it has been necessary to point to a bogey, a menace to Britain's sea power. At the beginning of this century, France; yesterday, Germany; to-day, whom? America?

The American people for the first time in their history are demanding a navy equal to that of any other Power. The British governing class is predetermined that the British Fleet shall be predominant.

Here we have the seeds of a new race in naval armaments, and nothing is so pregnant with bitterness and suspicion than naval shipbuilding rivalry.

Lieut.-Commander the Hon. J. M. Kenworthy, M.P.

And the economic war goes on continuously. Britain's monopoly of rubber and, to a certain extent, of edible fats is balanced by America's predominance in oil. The recent outcry in England against American films is another symptom.

Subtle propaganda

The subtle propaganda in favour of war goes on in both countries. Not a propaganda for war against each other at this stage, but a glorification of war as war, militarism as militarism.

Military tournaments, naval reviews, parades of troops are becoming popular again in England. The annual Aerial Pageant is becoming a great national festival, with the blowing up of dummy villages by means of real bombs dropped by war aeroplanes as its most popular feature.

Frankly propagandist films glorifying war are produced with the assistance of the War Office and the Admiralty. While British statesmen prate of peace, £115,000,000 a year is spent on armaments.

Against whom? There are only three nations to-day in a position to wage war on the grand scale—the British Empire, the United States and the Japanese Empire. And by far the most powerful are Britain and the States.

And because of their wealth, power and pride, and because of the insatiable appetites of their industries for the limited raw materials of the world, there would be a danger of war between them in any case in the present state of society.

The danger of war is so great that all the efforts of all the publicists and leaders, priests and educationists, playwrights and journalists in both countries should be devoted to preaching peace.

But peace is not being preached. War is being glorified and its legality and justification accepted as a matter of course.

Mobilise for peace!

Until the very idea of war is regarded with the same horror as murder or rape, the danger of its outbreak even between the two most advanced and powerful countries in the world will be with us.

And yet, in the mass, the British and American peoples do not want war, least of all with each other. They want to see their countries powerful, but powerful for good.

Has not the hour arrived to mobilise these two great masses of peace-loving opinion for the securing of a permanent peace between the two English-speaking peoples? Such a peace would secure the peace of all the nations.

A really practical Gift for Men

Give Him

CHRISTMAS GIFT BOX of 20 BLADES 5/-

From all Dealers

a clean shave every morning for months—the pleasure of using a razor with a perfect edge—give him Myatt Blades for Christmas. Every blade is engraved with the days of the week so that each edge is used and rested in turn. Ask for the Special 5/- Gift Package of twenty blades.

MyattBlades

PATENT DAYMARKED

for Gillette type razors only

If any difficulty in obtaining, send for this Gift Box to the Sole Manufacturers:

W. J. MYATT & CO., LTD.
Argent Works, Birmingham

FIVE BLADES FOR 1/3

ENGLISH BY BIRTH AND UPBRINGING

Adventures of the BISTO KIDS

A fair wind- a fair treat.

The Kids sniffed a wonderful smell,
Which led them along to the quayside,
And made them feel hungry as well,
The hunger you get at the seaside.
And they showed no surprise,
When the skipper he cries,
"With Bisto we flavour our soups and our pies."
And when changing winds made away with the smell,
They moved from the port to the leeside.

BISTO

for Soups, Stews and all Meat Dishes.

3150. "Bobbed" Brush Set in real leather case, with hair brush, cloth brush, mirror, comb and powder box. Obtainable in saxe, shell, jade, pink amber, lilac, purple, red, and royal blue **21/-**

2B106. Mayfair Pouch Bag in real jazz morocco, with amber or imitation shell frame as illustrated. Fitted with mirror, etc. **10/6**

CHRISTMAS GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Bath Crystals in Decorated Vase (obtainable in Violet, Verbena, Lavender or Cologne) **5/9**
"Soirée" Presentation Casket containing Perfume, Cream, Soap and Poudre Compacte .. Price Complete **10/6**
Mayfair Bags, in assorted colours and leathers, **7/6, 8/11, 10/6 12/6, 15/6, 21/-, 25/6, 31/6** and **42/-** each.
Manicure Sets and Rolls, in assorted colours and leathers from **10/6** to **42/-** each
Perfume Sprays, hand painted, in assorted designs .. **12/6** each
Powder Bowls to match .. .. **8/11** each
Clocks, in Oak or Mahogany .. .. from **15/6** to **63/-** each
Silver and Electro Plate: Tea Stands, Cake Baskets, Butter Dishes, Tea Sets, Cruets, Photo Frames, Pickle Stands, Jam or Honey Jars, Salad Bowls, Muffin Dishes, Carvers, Fish Servers, Tea Knives, Teaspoons, Fruit Knives, etc.
Dressing Rolls, Purses, Wallets, Note Cases, Party Cases, etc.
Gift Stationery Cabinets.
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OVER 800 BRANCHES IN GREAT BRITAIN

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Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To Rt. Hon. VISCOUNT CECIL OF CHELWOOD, Grosvenor Square, W.

MY LORD,—Real progress with reference to disarmament will only become possible, you tell us, when we have rid ourselves of the will to war. Even as we have outgrown the untenable logic of the duel, so must we learn that amongst nations. Might can never be counted a synonym for Right. By your unswerving determination to teach the world the wickedness of war you are proving yourself a real statesman. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. J. RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P., Upper Frognal Lodge, Frognal, N.W.

DEAR SIR,—I echo your wish that the coming generation may grow up with a fine appreciation of what is beautiful. There is no worse economy than economy on education. I agree that it is the most unmitigated folly for the State to say, "Now we have done our duty we are going to wash our hands of the whole affair, and taking these children by the scruff of the neck we are pecking them into the street." Children are a national asset, to be educated up to the hilt, and then set to work as citizens with a high ideal of what is fitting and beautiful. JOHN BULL.

To Brig.-Gen. Sir WILLIAM HORWOOD, K.C.B., Commissioner, Metropolitan Police.

DEAR SIR,—It is satisfactory to know that Terence William Marriott, convicted of breaking into Messrs. Derry and Toms, Kensington, and stealing property valued at more than £800, has pleaded guilty and been sent to Borstal. It is more disquieting that this youth is but seventeen, and is proved to have "had a knowledge of burglary of a man of forty." This points to deeper-dyed villains behind the scenes. It would be well to direct enquiry into that direction. JOHN BULL.

To Sir FRANK NELSON, M.P., Carlisle Mansions, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—The scheme you announced at the diamond-jubilee dinner of Messrs. R. A. Lister and Co., Ltd., agricultural engineers, is a definite contribution to the spirit of co-operation. A balloted committee of employees will sit with the directors at each of their monthly meetings in order that closer links may be forged between employees and employers. It is in keeping with the common-sense of the family history of Listers', and points one of the ways to real peace in industry. JOHN BULL.

To Alderman THORPE, Ripon, Yorks.

DEAR SIR,—Recently you convened a conference of the public authorities in your district with the object of urging upon the Government the wisdom of organised emigration as a solution to the unemployment problem. I am no rabid opponent of wise schemes in this direction; nevertheless, I hold that a statesmanlike effort to find work for all has not yet been made. Also, I should hesitate to entrust the future of a million and a quarter of my countrymen to those who have muddled so lamentably in the past. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. STANLEY PARKER, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

REV. SIR,—In order to gain by personal experience a just conception of the sufferings of the down-and-outs, you walked the streets of your great city disguised as a tramp, and spent a night in a common lodging-house. "It was the most miserable of my life," you confess; and when it is remembered that the knowledge was e'er with you that all would be well with the dawn, the feelings of the real derelicts can be gauged. It is the hopelessness of the outlook that kills the body and stunts the soul. JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. H. H. STEVENS, M.P., Vancouver.

DEAR SIR,—You are credited with the statement that "every unemployed miner in Great Britain could be given employment in the coal or metal mines of Canada." Wholesale emigration is no cure for unemployment or industrial trouble. At the same time, it is not wise to raise false hopes, and if there really is mining employment ready for the asking in the Dominions your statement should be backed with information as to facts. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. A. R. CAIRNS, Thames Police Court.

DEAR SIR,—I thank you for voicing your disapproval of military methods in connection with the police. It will be a sad day for England if ever we lose sight of the fact that the force is a civil one; wherefore I regard with disfavour the modern custom of filling the high positions at Scotland Yard with ex-Army officers. Your contention that military methods must beget a military psychology is eminently sound. JOHN BULL.

To LADY CAREY EVANS, Wimpole Street, W.

DEAR MADAM,—The contention that child marriages are practically extinct in this country is not borne out by the facts; indeed, as you point out, they are actually on the increase. In 1924 twenty-one girls of fifteen and under were wed, and in 1925 the number rose to twenty-six. The movement to make such tragic unions illegal has my hearty support. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Rev. CYRIL FORSTER GARBETT, Bishop of Southwark.

DEAR SIR,—You state on good authority that in London 100,000 people are living under insanitary conditions, many in houses unfit for human habitation, and that in Liverpool, Sheffield and Glasgow tens of thousands exist in conditions only describable as "vile." Keep hammering home these facts to the public and in the House of Lords, and you will arouse the public conscience. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. DAVIS, Secretary for Labour, U.S.A.

DEAR SIR,—You strike an economic truth in pointing out that the policy of low wages is a disastrous one. Every cut reduces the purchasing power of the people. Orders fall off and trade worsens. When employers pull down the standard of living for their employees they automatically ruin their best customers, a home truth that cannot be too strongly stressed.

To the MAGISTRATES, Crewe Police Court.

GENTLEMEN,—In a recent case a man charged before you with an assault upon a little girl pleaded guilty. Nothing was offered in extenuation of his offence, yet you contented yourselves with ordering him fourteen days' imprisonment. We agree with the local *Chronicle*, which indignantly points out that unless magistrates deal differently with this class of offence it will soon be unsafe for children to walk about the streets. JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

SIR W. MITCHELL-THOMSON:—"Prosperity is the child of confidence."

A birth that won't be witnessed until confidence is wedded to a better Government industrial policy.

MR. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN:—"Taxation upon savings is the greatest injury that can be inflicted upon industry."

Heavy taxation is always great injury. Wise Governments prevent it.

MR. AMERY:—"It is not possible to keep foreign policy, defence and economics in watertight compartments."

Defence and economics will give no trouble if foreign policy is kept open and friendly.

LORD BLEDISLOE:—"The real measure of agricultural efficiency is its money yield and not its food yield."

A reversal of real values. A population cannot be kept alive on money if the food to purchase is not produced.

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N.C.C. 325

Without Fear or Favour—by the Editor

AN UNPARALLELED CRIME

BALDWIN, BLOCKHEADS AND BLUFF

A Dastardly Betrayal

ABOUT the only thing that emerged from the House of Commons debate on the coal situation was the complacent cynicism of Mr. Baldwin.

Here is a Prime Minister who wields a political power unknown in modern history, and in the midst of the greatest crisis the British coal industry has ever known he has precisely nothing to say.

During the whole of the debate the word "coal" never passed his lips. Whole districts have been laid waste as surely as though armies had marched over them. Hundreds and thousands of men and their families are caged round with privation and misery, and Mr. Baldwin remains silent!

It is a situation without parallel in the history of British industry, and the Government which sailed into power pledged to do all manner of wonderful and beautiful things folds its hands and confesses that it has no policy and no intention of framing one.

TAKE one coal area alone—Lancashire and Cheshire. In June, 1924, this area had 5,280 men unemployed. In June of this year the figure had risen to 25,263. To-day the number of unemployed miners in Lancashire and Cheshire is round about 30,000.

In every mining area in the country there is poverty and misery, unemployment and low wages, and the Government which spent £30,000,000 of the taxpayers' money in order to avert a situation which it totally failed to avert, is apparently content to let matters drift ever more rapidly towards a complete smash.

Its sole contribution towards putting this almost derelict industry on its feet has been the Eight Hours Act, which it passed beneath the bludgeon of the owners, with the result that the hours of labour in the British coalfields are the longest in Europe.

It believed, or pretended to believe, the owners when they said that the Eight Hours Act would be the salvation of the mines. Now these very owners are plotting and planning in secret conference to do the most unsound economic thing they could do—to restrict output, to raise the price of coal to the home consumer and to cheapen it to the foreigner.

It is an appalling state of affairs and it puts the coping-stone on the edifice of ineptitude, inefficiency and unimaginative bungling which this Government has steadily built since it assumed office.

COAL is the basis of practically all our great industries and a Government which can sit quiescent and refuse to raise a finger to bring the mine-owners to reason has forfeited even the remnant of respect which it still has in the eyes of the electorate.

Royal Commission after Royal Commission over a long period of years has investigated this most tragic of all our industries. Report after Report has been forced to the conclusion that nothing can do the industry any good except that it shall be taken over by the nation, taken out of the hands of an inefficient crowd of bunglers and run soundly on a national basis.

Last week, as many times before, Mr. Baldwin held in his hand the balance between national prosperity and national bankruptcy. Once more he let the golden opportunity slip by.

We cannot indefinitely permit the coalfields to decay and the men to perish, something sooner or later will have to be done about it.

There is no reason on earth why it should not be done now. There is no reason on earth why the House of Commons should not insist on the Government compelling the mine-owners to do as their own Commission told them, and put their house in order

The Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin, M.P., Prime Minister

STAMP OUT THE SCOURGE!

Our Tortured Children

NOTHING relating to child life can be more significant than the prevalence of rheumatism among the school children of this country. No fewer than five hundred thousand of such children suffer from rheumatism in one form or another. Fifty per cent. or more of these finally develop disease of the heart.

Rheumatism is peculiarly the heritage of the poor and unfortunate. Overcrowded insanitary dwellings do not tend to child health. Sleeping in clothes worn during the day, clothes that may be damp, breeds disease. Broken boots, stockingless feet, irregular poor meals are a direct invitation.

Such evils, all preventable by the right sort of legislation, have all been exposed and will continue to be exposed in these pages.

But here is the crux of the whole question. If public opinion was sufficiently aroused for the whole nation to be unanimous on the question of sanitary housing, child welfare and ending unemployment; if we had a Government equally in earnest to embody the nation's will for betterment in legislation, and all local authorities keen to put it into practice, the thing would take time.

Slums cannot be abolished and houses built in a minute, and meanwhile more and more thousands of children are suffering. Instead of running about healthy and care-free, they are dragging through painful days and sleepless nights, weary and heavy-eyed unable to be properly educated, and at least 50 per cent. of them doomed to hopeless invalidism.

There is no need for all this suffering to continue. It can be checked without waiting for great housing schemes or any other large and comprehensive measure of social reform.

Sir George Newman has clearly shown the lines along which to proceed. If rheumatism is diagnosed and taken in its early stages it is curable. It needs careful registration and systematic treatment at rheumatism centres and consultation clinics.

Where such exist, as in the one working at St. Marylebone, London, results have been both wonderful and encouraging. Forty per cent. of the children who come up have symptoms so slight that ignorance would ignore them. But they are "always tired," and the specialist recognises it as the first dread onset of heart disease.

To know that this affliction is curable in its early stages and that the machinery is not everywhere set up to cure it is a national scandal. It is, as Sir George Newman suggests, perfectly feasible to devise a consultation centre, or clearing-house, at the local hospital, and after the disease is diagnosed "ensure that it obtains its treatment and regimen elsewhere."

It cannot be that the nation is indifferent to the suffering of its poorest children. It must be merely that it does not know.

KEY MEN

Dust and Health

THERE is an ancient story of a beleaguered city saved by the wisdom of a poor man. The recital of deliverance ends with the blunt words: "Yet no one remembered that same poor man."

The cities of to-day are all beleagured, and poor men, in very humble walks of life, are still their deliverers. They are beleaguered by millions of invisible but powerful foes to health and comfort, and those who keep these enemies in subjection, the great toiling army of scavengers, sewermen and dustmen, are not remembered quite so often as they deserve.

Mr. R. Williamson, superintendent of the Corporation Cleansing Department, has recently issued staggering figures relating to the services of these men in Manchester.

From 166,110 dwelling-houses, 4,511 lock-up shops, 3,703 factories, 3,695 workshops, and other places within the city, they collected in one year 197,709 tons of ashes, 9,731 tons of nightsoil and pail contents, 25,980 tons of trade refuse, besides thousands of tons of stable manure, fish refuse, market garbage and other filth, along with the endless sweeping and cleaning of streets.

Similar work is being done in every inhabited district of the kingdom. What the country would be like without the collecting and safe disposal of all this dirt baffles imagination.

Quite literally, the men who work the cleansing departments hold the keys of the health of the nation. But even key men cannot safeguard flying dust and scattered particles.

A splendid freighter dustless loading vehicle for refuse is on the market. It should be put into general use by every corporation. In saving mysterious epidemics, now fought at terrific cost, it would more than pay for itself.

Sense At Last!

by A. G. GARDINER

RUSSIA has learnt her lesson—and Britain too! For one nation to attempt to smash another is an impossible task. Now, for the good of both peoples, a sensible accommodation must be found

Mr. Litvinoff, Soviet Delegate to the Disarmament Conference at Geneva

IT was very sensible of Mr. Litvinoff to wait at Geneva on the chance of seeing Sir Austen Chamberlain. And it was very sensible of Sir Austen to put no obstacle in the way of the meeting. Nothing very definite happened at it, of course; but nothing very definite was expected to happen.

The significance of the meeting is that it has taken place. It would not have taken place if there had not been an urgent desire on both sides for a settlement, and where that desire exists a settlement ought not to be far off.

The fact is that neither we nor Russia can afford the present state of things. We may hate each other's politics as heartily as possible, but we cannot do without each other's trade, and in the end the need of both countries to live makes some *modus vivendi* compulsory.

I am not prepared to blame the Government for cutting off all relations with the Soviet. That does not mean that we have no share of responsibility for the quarrel.

A lesson for two

We were in the wrong when, under the influence of Mr. Churchill, we financed the Koltchaks and Denikins and Wrangels in their attempts to upset the revolution by counter-revolution. It cost us a hundred millions of money and its only effect was to seat Lenin more firmly in the saddle.

That is always what happens when one country interferes with the internal affairs of another country. When husband and wife quarrel nothing annoys them more than for the next-door neighbours to intervene, and it is the same with nations. The European kings tried to stamp out the French Revolution. They only inflamed it and armed it with the sword of Napoleon.

That ought to have been a lesson to us to leave Russia to settle its own domestic quarrel, and the fact that Mr. Churchill paid no heed to the lesson is the root of half of the mischief that has happened.

But if it cost us a hundred millions to learn to keep our hands off Russia, it has cost Russia even more to learn the same lesson in regard to us.

Compliment to Britain

Just as Mr. Churchill thought he had to root out the Soviet from Russia in order to make the world safe from Bolshevism, so the Communists in Moscow thought they had to smash the British Empire in order to smash Capitalism and make the world safe for Communism.

In their view Communism must be a world system or it cannot survive at all. And they do us the honour of thinking that the British Empire is the chief pillar of the capitalistic firmament.

In pursuit of this idea they have carried on a world-wide propaganda against us, especially in Asia, and not least in this country itself, where the activities of their agents have been notorious.

They have spent a great deal of money, and they have done a great deal of mischief, but they have not succeeded in their plots against us any more than we succeeded in our designs against them.

Chicherin did his utmost to smash the League of Nations and keep Germany outside the scope of what he regards as a capitalist institution. And he failed. Then he turned to Turkey in the hope that he could drive a wedge in between us and India. Again he failed.

He turned next to China, and here for a time he seemed to come nearer to success than anywhere else. He financed the Cantonese movement, converted it into a definitely anti-British crusade, and through Borodin—late Mr. "Brown" of Glasgow—he practically controlled the strategy of the Kuomingtang.

Hopeless task

There was a brief space in which it seemed that Bolshevism, under Moscow direction, would sweep China and leave British prestige in the Far East a complete wreck, with reactions upon India ultimately undermining our position there.

But once more his calculations have gone wrong. It is difficult for any British observer to read the meaning of the chaos into which China has lapsed to-day: but one thing is clear—that is, that the Russian influences have vanished from the stage, and that the destruction of British interests is no longer the chief purpose of the welter of civil wars that are raging there.

So far good. If Moscow is capable of learning anything, it must by this time have begun to realise that the task of bringing down the British Empire is at least as hopeless as Mr. Churchill found the task of overthrowing the revolution in Russia.

In other words, both we and the Russians have had our experience of the folly as well as the wickedness of trying to upset other people's apple-carts and of organising revolution in other people's territory.

This common experience should pave the way to some sort of understanding. The corner-stone of that understanding is non-interference with each other's domestic affairs. We may loathe the whole philosophy of Bolshevism, but we must leave Russia to stew in her own juice, and so long as she keeps her finger out of our domestic pie we should be prepared to treat her with the usual civilities of international life.

Dangerous boomerang

On the other hand, if Russia wants our help and friendship she must mend her ways. She must leave us to be what she would call the slaves of Capitalism until such times as, if ever, the light of Bolshevism dawns upon our darkened minds.

She must observe the decencies of life and realise that she cannot at one and the same time be treated as a friend and use that advantage to plot against us as an enemy.

It is quite possible for a man to have business dealings with a person whose political theories he loathes, and it is equally possible for a nation to do so. I take it that the meeting of Sir Austen and Mr. Litvinoff is a formal recognition of that fact and also of the mutual need each has of the other.

We have shown Russia that we can strike hard through the economic and financial weapon we control; but, on the other hand, we know that that weapon is a boomerang.

It hits us as hard on the come-back as it hits Russia, for everything we lend is paid in manufactures and goods that keep our mills and factories going. We can help to paralyse Russia, but we paralyse ourselves in doing it.

In the interests of both countries a sensible accommodation is necessary. We can continue to hate each other's political doctrines as fiercely as ever, but we can make a gentlemanly business bargain. And the key of that bargain must be, "Hands off each other's domestic affairs."

A Cruel Sla

Politicians are too fond of drawing on imagination. When the best type of womanhood is scurrilously slandered, it is time for firm protest

THERE have been certain things said during the debate on the Unemployment Insurance Bill now before Parliament which ought not to be permitted to pass unnoticed. They were uttered by men who profess to have the interests of the working classes peculiarly at heart. They constitute a gross slander on working girls.

Mr. David Kirkwood, M.P., one of those who made the scurrilous allegations referred to

The Bill proposes that young persons between eighteen and twenty-one should constitute a special group and receive reduced benefits, and so little confidence have members of the Liberal and Labour Parties in the virtue of working girls that they did not hesitate to proclaim that reduced benefits would send the girls on the streets.

One member declared that "the Chancellor of the Exchequer is easing the way for his own Budget at the expense of sending these young girls on the streets, perhaps."

Another member declared that "measures like this will drive our women folk into immorality"; another that it would mean girls "driven to the streets"; another that it would "lead to prostitution among young women"; and another that it "would drive thousands of working girls on to the streets."

Such assertions do not only slander the working girls of to-day, but they slander, vilely, the working girls of yesterday who are the mothers of to-day.

THERE are scores of thousands of women now comfortably married who had to go out to work for their living as single girls in the days when there was no unemployment insurance at all. Many of them, probably most of them, have known what it has meant to be out of work.

Did they, therefore, lapse into immorality during their periods of unemployment? Is there a Labour M.P. of them all who would dare to assert that they did?

If they did not so lapse—as they did not—do

Are YOU Condemned?

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

"THE prophets prophesy falsely, and the priests bear rule by their means; and My people love to have it so, and what will ye do in the end thereof?"

MR. H. G. WELLS once wrote a story in which he invented a time machine. You had only to get into this machine and you could go backwards through history and see and hear for yourself what took place.

Let us get into Mr. Wells' machine and go backwards just a few years.

It is the House of Commons on March 10, 1913. Nobody was thinking of war, but certain Members of Parliament were extremely uneasy and they were asking questions.

Lord Hugh Cecil asked the Prime Minister a very pertinent question indeed. "There is," he said, "a very general belief that this country is under an obligation, not a treaty obligation, but an obligation arising owing to an assurance given by the Ministry in the course of diplomatic negotiations, to send a large armed force out of this country to operate in Europe. This is the general belief."

The Prime Minister, Mr. Asquith, replied: "I ought to say that it is not true."

Let us move on just a few days, when Sir William Byles can be heard asking the Prime Minister "whether he will say if this country is under any, and if so what, obligation to France to send an armed force in certain contingencies to operate in Europe; and if so, what are the limits of our agreements, whether by assurance or treaty, with the French nation?"

Startling change

And we can hear the Prime Minister replying: "As has been repeatedly stated, this country is not under any obligation not public and known to Parliament which compels it to take part in any war."

We will not stop in the House of Commons, but as we leave we can hear the Secretary of State, then Sir Edward Grey, replying in similar terms to similar questions.

In the most categorical language it was denied again and again that the British people had been committed in any way to France with or without their knowledge.

Both Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey were, remember, responsible Ministers of the Crown, one Prime Minister, the other Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—men in whom the nation reposed its trust.

Let us go forward a little distance to that fatal day, August 3, 1914, in the afternoon of which Sir Edward Grey addresses a startled House of Commons, and tells them that, in his opinion, our national honour is involved in supporting France.

Misled and betrayed

He reveals the fact, which he has previously denied point-blank, that consultations have been going on with France since 1906, and that we are under such obligations to France that honour will not allow us to withdraw.

In the evening of the same day he made another speech. He informed the House of Commons that Germany had threatened to invade Belgium, *and he added that he did not possess that information when he made his statement to the House in the afternoon.*

People's memories are notoriously short. I think it is very necessary that from time to time the public should be reminded as forcibly as possible of what happened before the war.

I think they should never be allowed to forget the cynical way in which they were misled and betrayed, their lives pledged without their knowledge, their fate determined for them years in advance, their ears filled with lies and soothing falsehoods, until the storm burst and caught them up in a whirlwind of blood and misery.

I do not altogether blame our representatives. I blame ourselves just as much, because we are so incredibly foolish as to let a handful of very ordinary men play with us as though we were pawns; because we permit them year after year to do exactly what they like, raising no voice in protest until, too late, we find out what they have done.

Already the average man hardly knows what you mean if you mention the word "Locarno" to him. Yet it was only a very short time ago

The Rt. Hon. Viscount Grey of Fallodon, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs in 1914

that, without asking their consent, Sir Austen Chamberlain pledged the lives of British citizens, pledged the lives of a generation still growing up, should certain eventualities ever result in war between France and Germany.

Kept in the dark

We are comfortingly told occasionally that before any treaty can be made operative it has to be "ratified" by the House of Commons. It is true, I suppose, that the Treaties of Locarno had to be "ratified" by the House of Commons.

Naturally they were ratified, because they had already been concluded before the House of Commons knew anything about them, and it is not so difficult to present to any body of men an accomplished fact and ask them to approve of it.

They do these things better in America. In America there is attached to the Senate a Committee of Foreign Affairs, and no treaty can be concluded until it has been thoroughly discussed and dissected by this committee, examined in all its details and a report presented to the Senate by this committee. And by the time that report has been presented everybody in America knows exactly what is going on.

I can see no reason why we should not do something similar in this country. After all, one of the objects for which the war was supposed to be fought was the abolition of the old dark and devious methods of diplomacy.

To some extent these have been thrown away, but only to some extent. Only, in fact, to a very small extent indeed, for to-day, as in 1913, the people of this country are as ignorant as ever they were as to what their representatives are doing in their name.

It is fair to say, I think, that the Foreign Department of this country is managed by about a dozen gentlemen, who are no doubt upright, honest and sincere.

What can happen

What I object to is that issues of peace and war which in the last resort are issues affecting every home in this country, every family, every man, woman and child, cannot safely be left to twelve or sixteen gentlemen, however honest and upright they may be.

So far as we know there are to-day no secret commitments. *So far as we know.* But August 3, 1914, showed us what can happen even if nothing has been committed to paper and signed.

Is it not time that we learned our lesson and insisted on the most complete openness and frankness in the one matter above all others in which the men and women whose lives are the stake have every right to the deciding voice?

nder on Girls

by ARNOLD FREEMAN HOLT

these Members mean to imply that the working girls of to-day are less moral than the working girls of yesterday?

A REDUCTION of unemployment pay to 8s. or 10s. per week is going to drive the girls concerned on to the streets, yet entire absence of unemployment pay failed to drive their mothers on to the streets; therefore the girls of to-day have a much slighter hold on virtue than the girls of yesterday.

That is the only deduction to be drawn from the assertions thrown out in the House of Commons, but I question if there is one Labour M.P. to be found who will defend such a deduction from a platform in his own constituency. Simply because the assertions are as false as they are slanderous.

To disprove them one does not need to go back to the days before unemployment pay began. It is only necessary to go back to 1921, when the rate for all women was reduced from 15s. to 12s. per week. Twelve shillings in 1921 was worth less than the 10s. proposed to be paid to-day.

Were women and girls then driven on to the streets by the reduction? Not a single case is known. If there were such cases in existence would not the Members have brought them forward to justify the charges they so loosely made?

If they had even *thought* there had been such cases, would they not have set an enquiry on foot so as to have a body of evidence to place before the House which would justify their demand for a higher rate?

They had no evidence drawn from the past, therefore they drew on their imaginations for what was to happen in the future. They preferred prophecy to proof because prophecy is easy and proof sometimes impossible to come by. They preferred assertion to evidence because they had no evidence and are never lacking in assertion.

YET these are the very men who are ever on the look-out for insults and who are ever ready to create a scene where they imagine a slur. They ought to be reminded that the fact that they are "Labour" Members does not give them the privilege of insulting the class to which they belong

Get Fit for Xmas

Are you by any chance saying, "These Christmas feasts are all very well for the youngsters. They can stand them"? Don't you wish you could face the prospect of Christmas with equal enthusiasm?

Very well! Where there's a will there's a way! Look at Grandpa Kruschen. Do as he does. It's the little daily dose that does it. Start taking Kruschen Salts to-morrow, and you'll enjoy this Christmas as you've never enjoyed one since you were a child.

If you are not as cheerful as you might be, if you're apt to yawn when you want to be bright and happy, it is primarily because you've not been getting half enough fresh air and exercise, because your work keeps you indoors—you, whom Nature meant to live in constant fresh air.

Now listen. Every time you tip that sixpenceful of Kruschen into your morning tea, you are doing exactly what is necessary to counteract the ill-effects of one day's city life. Do this EVERY day and there will be no more gloomy looks and gloomy feelings. The six salts in Kruschen enable your liver and kidneys to cope with the excess of waste matter caused by modern diet and an indoor life. Kruschen allows waste matter no chance to accumulate, keeps your whole system regular, your blood-stream clean and clear, your mind keen, and your joints and muscles free from those deadly uric acid crystals which cause rheumatism and endless other troubles.

Kruschen Salts

prevent constipation and rheumatism.

A 1/9 bottle of Kruschen Salts contains 96 doses—enough for three months—which means good health for less than a farthing a day. Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1/- and 1/9 bottles. Get a bottle to-day.

TASTELESS IN TEA.

OFF WITH YOUR CLOTHES!

by Lt.-Colonel G. S. HUTCHISON, D.S.O., M.C.

MODERN industrial conditions are robbing men and women of health and strength. Anything that will serve to make those conditions more happy and tend to make lives healthier and stronger deserves support

MODERN industry demands output, increasingly: science has replied with machines, more and more machines, multiplying in complexity and intricacy. Untiring, unsleeping, they work with a hundred hands, superhuman servants, accompanied by their unceasing incense to Moloch—smoke.

These machines have given of their best to industry, but in giving they have taken away. They have pressed man into congested works, spread a shroud—even of death itself—between him and the sky, condemned him to work in black darkness in the bowels of the earth.

Behind these machines the human factor remains, the first and final problem, insistent and still unsolved. Modern industrial conditions have robbed man of his light.

And because light is part of his life, and because light is the centre of the scheme, industry has suffered.

Terrible toll

What is more important, since industry is for the service of man, health and life itself have suffered. With all its adaptability, the human element is fighting a losing battle.

The price of darkness is grim and heavy. It has filled, is filling, our hospitals in every crowded centre in the kingdom. Men are paying for it in tubercle and arthritis; their frames racked, stunted, bent, twisted.

Women are paying in nerves and anæmia, their minds tortured by anxiety for their own folk and for that posterity which is their special province; they are torn in child-birth; they lack essential vitality, are starved of nutrition necessary to the pale, sun-starved babies whom they bring increasingly into this our England.

The children pay in malnutrition and in almost universal rickets, predisposing them to the horrors of other diseases and to early mortality.

The evils that darkness has brought, light can remove. Our foremost medical men state that we can give back life and health to our light-starved workers. They tell us that the ultra-violet rays of the sun can be reproduced—intensified even—by radiotherapy.

Science can then come again to the help of industry, but this time she will look not to the machine, but to the man behind it.

Shutting out the sun

What do we know of light?

The tragedy is that so little is generally known, whilst a nauseating prudery, which has been dominant during most of the years of our industrial development, has dictated that man shall be cloaked and blanketed from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet, lest when our own poor sun should shine it should perchance caress with its warmth, kiss and heal with its light, the sculptured perfections of our bodies.

Whilst, therefore, national wealth during the past century, especially during the last two generations, has increased astonishingly, national health has declined, so that it would be difficult to find the John Bull who is typical of our race, and is familiar to millions on the cover of this journal.

I have recently seen a new publication, "Man and Sunlight," by

Lt.-Col. G. S. Hutchison, D.S.O., M.C.

Hans Suren, advocating the maximum sunlight to our bodies in all recreation and exercise. That it has aroused the anger of the National Council of Public Morals is the highest testimony to the common-sense of its teaching. More than this.

Repairing the damage

Due to the naval blockade, Germany suffered in health during the war, far more than is generally known. Her population, especially its youth, were half-starved and famished.

With characteristic thoroughness the German nation, our keenest, though not unfriendly, competitors in the world markets, has set itself to regain that standard of health, of which it was lately deprived. How?

Hans Suren's book tells us. The vast concourse of people, of all classes, who may be seen outside the great industrial centres, at the health resorts, in the mountains, unashamed, glorying in the glory of the sun, is testimony that Germany has discovered the touchstone, the secret of good health, the sun, without which all Nature withers and dies.

I have proved abundantly what the sun can achieve—light alone—my most recent example being the taking to the Alps of five pit-boys from the Sherwood Colliery, Mansfield.

After seventeen days, they had each one gained several pounds in weight, inches in height, whilst their general appearance had improved almost beyond the recognition of their friends and the colliery officials.

Real rejuvenation

But the sun is not always with us, nor can we all migrate to the Alps. Moreover, the mass of our population spends about two-thirds of its life, deprived of sunlight, in factories, workshops, offices, mines, quite apart from the factor of the carbon-black pall through which the ultra-violet rays of the sun fail to penetrate.

Science has come again to industry; has given to us the ultra-violet rays electrically produced by the mercury vapour quartz lamp.

Such have already been installed in the public baths at Bradford, Stockport, Keighley, so that those who will may obtain a light bath as readily as a water bath.

What may be generally termed "the Alpine sun quartz lamp" emits ultra-violet rays which are much stronger than those of the natural sun on high mountains and glacier country.

The result of a short daily radiation with such artificial Alpine sun is a marvellous refreshing of the human body, a real rejuvenation.

Many doctors are already equipped with such apparatus, whilst there is little doubt that "Homesun," as I may call it, will soon be found in wide domestic use.

But that which is of vital interest to every worker is that a demonstration is to be conducted upon the persons of hundreds of miners at the Sherwood Colliery, Mansfield, in a clinic specially erected for the purpose.

The way to health

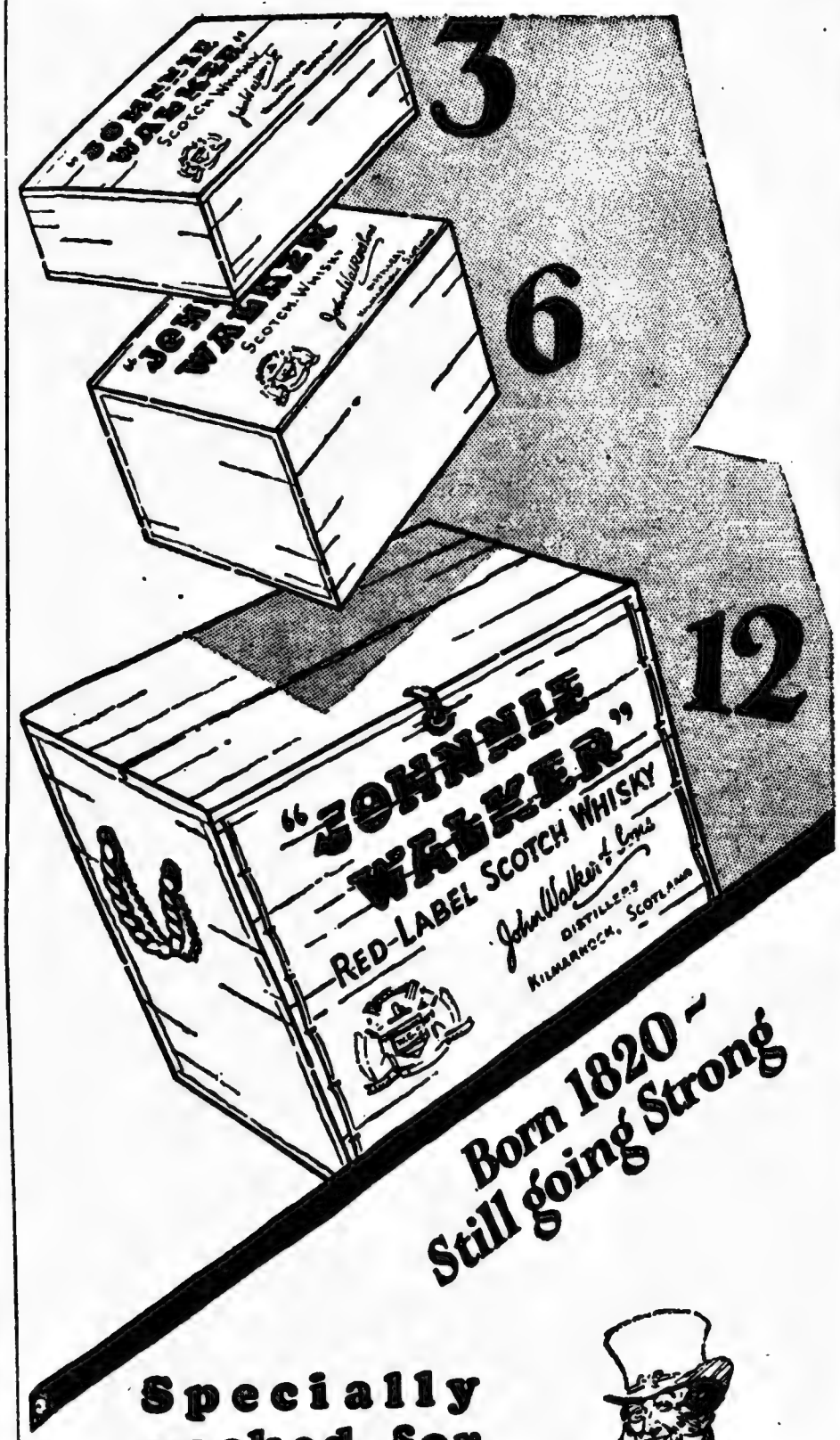
The responsibility for this demonstration, and for the publication of the report, is vested in a committee, whose names immediately invite public confidence: they are Sir Bruce Bruce-Porter, Dr. Howard Humphris, Sir George Berry, Dr. C. W. Saleeby, Dr. E. J. Deck, Major J. B. Paget and the writer.

I suggest that those employed in industry should clamour loudly for installations similar to those of the Sherwood Collieries, as the corrective to the dangers of ill-health which our industrial conditions impose. The capital cost is negligible; the running costs as low as a penny or two for each person.

I suggest that employers, in the interest of efficiency, delay no longer in installing Artificial Alpine Sun Clinics in connection with every industrial enterprise. It will pay in good will; it will pay in efficiency. Let there be light!

THE NAMELESS WALTZ

The Secret's out next Sunday in "THE PEOPLE"



Specially packed for Christmas in 3 and 6 bottle cases
—as well as the usual 12.

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JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD.
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS.
KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

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Make His Happy Xmas Happier

GIVE HIM

MANIKIN
· CIGARS ·

NO GIFT could be more acceptable—NO GIFT more suitable.

And there is *no* smoke so completely and thoroughly enjoyable as a Manikin.

Mild, Mellow and Nutty—Manikins are *such a welcome change* to pipe or cigarette, and so fragrant that while their flavour will delight *him*—their fragrance will please *you*.

GIVE MANIKINS THIS XMAS—HE'LL BE DELIGHTED.

IN CARTONS	CEDAR BOXES	HANDY POCKET CASE
5 FOR 10D	25 FOR 4/2	15 FOR 2/6
10 .. 1/8	50 .. 8/3	
	100 16/6	

Keep a Cedar Box of 25 or 50 in Your Home

Never mind that extra blanket

Eat Quaker Oats for supper and you'll sleep warm. You'll sleep well, because Quaker's nourishment is very easily digested. You'll wake fit and fresh, ready for a busy, energetic day. Quaker is all food.

You'll never tire of Quaker Oats. Its rich nutty flavour is always delightful and appetizing.

And it costs so little. Because of its concentrated food-value, because it is made from oats ripened in life-giving sunshine, Quaker gives most health and strength for least money.

Start with to-night's supper. *Quick* Quaker cooks in 3-5 minutes.

Quaker Oats

***Quick* Quaker and Quaker Oats**
Two sizes of each kind

4½D and 9½D

(Except in Irish Free State)

SHIPS SUNK FOR PROFIT

SHIPOWNERS' CRIMES UNMASKED

The P.C.5 Scandal

SIR ROBERT BURTON CHADWICK, M.P., spent ten of his early years at sea. It is no wonder, therefore, that British seamen welcomed his appointment as Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade.

They imagined that with a practical seaman so near the head of the department which controls the mercantile marine their grievances would be looked into and their wrongs righted. They have been disappointed.

The conditions under which the men upon whom we depend for our existence have to live when at sea appear to be changing steadily for the worse; certainly not the better.

Letters which reach this office, not merely from home ports, but from almost every foreign port at which British vessels call, make that quite clear.

Men write to us of the added danger to life caused by the overloading of their ships. The other day at Cardiff a shipowner was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment for causing his ships to be overloaded.

Winners and losers

"Gambling in lives," the Attorney-General called it. "Unscrupulous shipowners should not be allowed to overload their ships and risk the lives of those aboard," declared the judge.

Yet this "gambling in lives" is the common practice of at least some British shipowners. If the gamble comes off there are extra profits to be pocketed. If it does not—if the ship goes down—there is the insurance money for the owners.

For the men there is a certain monetary loss and a possible or probable loss of life.

That men do take the risk is because the only alternative is unemployment. Sometimes, however, the owners' calculations fall down.

On the same day on which Watkin Williams was sentenced at Cardiff, we received a signed statement from the boatswain and crew of a British ship then in an American port.

This ship, after taking in her cargo, moved out to moorings and took in 250 tons of bunkers. It was after this was done that the crew discovered that the Plimsoll's mark had disappeared from sight.

Instead of the free-board being, as it ought to have been, 3 ft. 0½ in. below the main deck, it was only 1 ft. 10 in.

Afraid to move

This perturbed the seamen and firemen, some of whom had big families they wanted to see again, and they decided that they would not sail until the ship was brought back to its legal level.

Pleadings, threats, and finally bribes were tried in order to get the men to alter their decision, but

Sir Robert Burton Chadwick, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Board of Trade

without effect. Finally, part of the cargo was discharged into lighters and the ship was able to sail.

That is only one case. It is very seldom that members of a crew take such a firm stand, simply because they are afraid that if they do so they will be "black-listed" at the end of the voyage and so prevented from getting another ship.

Almost by the same post we received a letter from the first officer of a ship which was engaged in the oil trade.

The holds, and even the poop and fore-peak, of this ship were packed with thousands of cases of oil, most of it gasolene.

Terrible risk

The wharves at the port where the oil was taken aboard were studded every few feet with fire appliances of every description.

On board the ship there was only one leaky, ancient canvas hose, and it was impossible to use even that because all the water-service pipes were covered with the coal the shipowners had ordered to be loaded on deck in order to devote all available space to cargo.

The crew could smell gas from the cargo in every corner of the ship. What chance would they have if a spark from the funnel or a carelessly struck match reached any of that?

Far more bitter even than complaints of overloading are the complaints we receive from seamen about the conditions under which they have to live while aboard ship.

The Board of Trade "advises" that ship's crews should be berthed aft, where spacious accommodation can be arranged, but since the Board contents itself with advising instead of ordering, and since alterations cost money, crews have to content themselves with such limited and often vile quarters as the forecastles afford.

Many forecastles are unfit for human occupation. They are in the part of the ship which is most exposed and inaccessible during dirty weather.

They are ill-lighted and ill-ventilated, frequently damp, and with often the stench from the trough closets adding to the thickness of the atmosphere.

Awful conditions

And in these vile holes seamen and firemen have to eat and sleep.

Matters are even worse when the ship's firemen are coloured and the seamen white.

The experience of a reader who writes from Shanghai may be taken as typical. His boat carries Chinese firemen and British sailors.

Firemen and sailors enter their respective forecastles through a common alley-way. Their quarters are side by side.

The habits of the Chinese are indescribably filthy and the fumes of the opium they are continually smoking are never absent from the quarters of the British.

The atmosphere is so noisome that the latter often find it impossible to eat in their own quarters, which are also infested with cockroaches and other vermin.

Another burning grievance with seamen is what is known as the P.C.5. When a seaman is engaged he is handed a form which he must take to the Seamen's Union and exchange for another form, the P.C.5.

One seaman writes us from as far away as Zanzibar about this. He tells us that he was engaged by the mate of the *Llandaff Castle*, but when he went to the union delegate for the P.C.5, he (with others) was told that as he did not belong to the union he would have to pay £2 before he could have the form which would enable him to complete the signing-on.

He and the other men had no alternative. It was "pay or be out of work." They paid.

Danger in delay

We have received very many letters carrying the same complaint, including a signed statement from men who declare that after the master of the s.s. *Tuscacora* had picked his crew on October 1, members of the crew were prevented from sailing because they would neither pay nor assign from their wages the £2 per head that was demanded by the union delegate.

We have only been able to touch the fringe of the seamen's grievances. The mercantile marine is seething with discontent. Is it not time that the President of the Board of Trade ordered an enquiry into the causes of that discontent?

"JOHN BULL" XMAS ANNUAL!

Sixpence

There are still some copies left! Get yours before they're gone!

Hall WORLD'S RECORD HOLDER Says

"I have obtained 104 World's Records at Brooklands Track. Many of my runs have lasted for as long as 8 to 12 hours, and I have to be exceedingly careful in my choice of beverages during the periodical stops. I found 'Ovaltine' infinitely superior to anything else I have tried. A mug of this taken every two hours during an eight hour run some weeks ago had a most refreshing effect and acted as a food, there being no time to eat anything. Taken before going to bed the same night, it greatly assisted me in going to sleep."

Nourishment is the only source both of muscular energy and nervous vitality. When you are "out of form" the cause is due to failure to supply your body and nerves with sufficient nourishment.

Whatever your walk in life, you need the concentrated nourishment which "Ovaltine" provides. This delicious food beverage is an extraction of the nourishment from Nature's richest tonic foods, malt, milk and eggs. All the vitamins and food elements essential to health are present in correct ratio.

"Ovaltine" should be the daily beverage of every member of the family. It rebuilds nerves, brain and body, restores vitality and builds up strength and stamina.

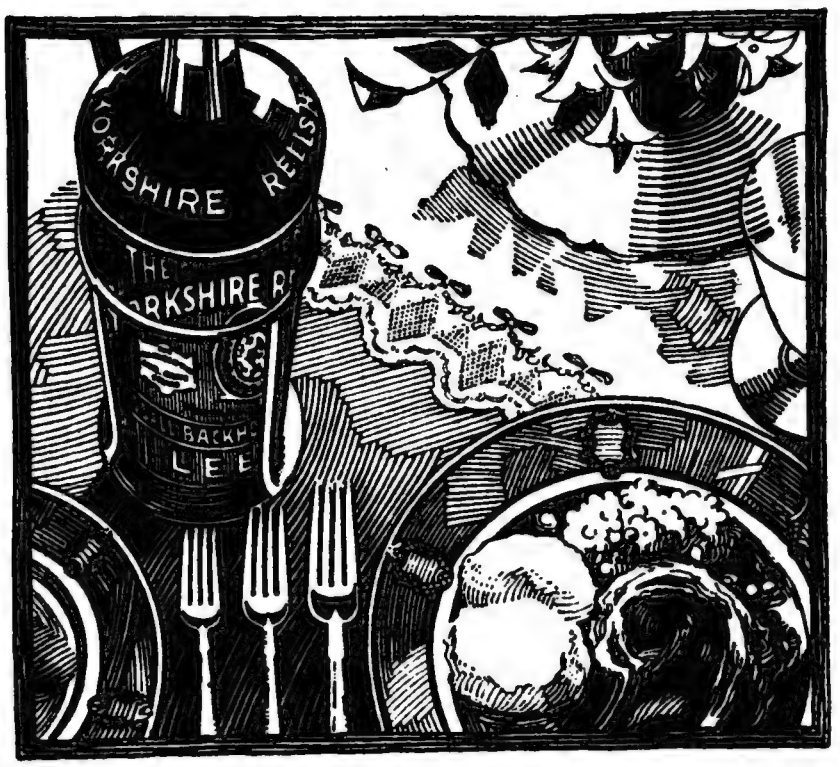
Prices in Great Britain and Northern Ireland, **1/3, 2/- and 3/9** *per tin.*

'OVALTINE'

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain. Nerve and Body

P-453



Do you know the New Way to produce

Quick, easy, modern Meals

—but with all the old-time charm?

ONCE upon a time they were happy to spend hours and hours over any cookery detail that promised a tiny help in Flavour. Those fine old-fashioned flavours are still demanded by everybody, but to-day things go so fast—there is so much to do—that quicker ways to get them have had to be found.

So now it is the fashion to let *us* take over the kitchen drudgery that once was the only way to be sure of savoury flavour. From a priceless old recipe, which includes all kinds of spices and demands years of slow maturing, comes YORKSHIRE RELISH, the very essence of what is needed for the proper flavouring of meats.

Hotel and club chefs know well the need for speedy yet effective flavouring—quick though your cookery may have to be, theirs must be still quicker. And they use YORKSHIRE RELISH. Here is one of the many letters which tell us

How CHEFS keep pace with to-day's cookery needs

Extracted from a letter from the Chef of a world-famous restaurant —original can be seen on request.)

"I am now using your sauce more than ever; I find it makes meals *much* more agreeable and varied, for it can be adapted to such a large number of dishes—always favourites with my clientele."

Yorkshire Relish

9d. per bottle.

A rich table Flavouring, *and* a Cookery Sauce that adds extra flavour to all it touches.

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For TREMENDOUS VOLUME!

ZONOPHONE

See Grand December List

10 inch **2/6** **RECORDS** 12 inch **4/-**

The Gift of Health for the Weak and Ailing

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Tonic Restorative

Have you a friend or relative in poor health, one who has just come through an illness or who is worn out through anxiety? How kind and thoughtful it would be to give him or her a bottle or two of Hall's Wine. New strength, new vitality, new joy in life—all these would follow your Christmas present of Hall's Wine.

Large Bottle 5/6

Of all Wine Merchants and Grocers and Chemists with Wine Licences.

TO THE TRADE.—We shall be glad to supply all those who are catering for the JOHN BULL Window Display Competition with Show-cards and other helpful Advertising material. Please address your application to:

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THE SAUCE FOR ALL XMAS FARE

The breakfast bacon; the poultry or joint at dinner; and the cold meat or cheese at supper—all are more inviting and made more appetising with H.P. Sauce.

H.P. gives such a pleasing flavour to every dish, and is an aid to good digestion.

H.P (Houses of Parliament) SAUCE

If you are not already using H.P—send for a free miniature bottle.

H. P. Sauce Ltd. Birmingham.

Mention "John Bull." No. 16.

A POUND A LEG!

by MAJOR T. H. HAGUE *(Secretary-General, National Union of Limbless ex-Service men)*

POVERTY is the handmaid of the devil, for it brings in its train evils which, sooner or later, destroy the body, soul and spirit of its victims. To shatter a man's moral fibre is the devil's masterstroke; when once the victim of poverty loses all sense of moral values the rest is easy. Why not fight the devil on his own ground?

I HOLD no prelate in greater esteem than the Bishop of London, and if, as his critics aver, he occasionally allows his heart to rule his head, it may, at least, be accounted unto him for righteousness.

He has recently made an attack, by no means the first, on the heart-breaking poverty of so many of his clergy: not so much, I think, because he desires them to live sheltered lives in comparative comfort, but simply because his wide experience of human life has proved to him that poverty, wherever it exists, is a devastating power for evil.

After all, what does the Bishop's demand amount to? He asks that his clergy shall be sufficiently well paid to enable them to maintain a decent standard of living and make provision for the education of their children; to relieve them of unfair financial worries, so that they can do their job efficiently.

Striking contrast

But when I read in those balance-sheets the difficulty of the vicar, his wife and the baby, with their three servants, to make ends meet on £410 a year—it costs him £8 per week to meet the bare necessities of life—or of the other case where the bachelor parson cannot afford a holiday, or clothes, or even a little spending money out of his income of £314 11s., you will hardly be surprised that my thoughts turn to those thousands of men whose service to the State cost them health and limb, and who, in so many cases, are trying to exist on the pension a grateful country has given them.

They are such splendid fellows they make me an optimist, but when I see some of the struggles against poverty and misery they go through I have hard work not to become bitter.

Perhaps you are under the impression—so many people are—that they are amply provided for by the State. What will you say when I tell you that the majority of limbless men receive pensions varying from 20s. to 32s. per week, according to their amputation?

What we were told

The highest pension payable to the Thomas Atkins of ten years ago, if he were unmarried at the time, for loss of two or more limbs, is 40s. per week, and, if by any chance he has married since his disablement, there are no allowances whatever made for his wife and children!

No patriot will say such men should have to look for charity to enable them to live; I can at least tell you there is nothing they hate more.

And so the daily struggle against poverty goes on, usually in silence.

Here is a balance-sheet of a limbless hero who exists in one of the most beautiful shires of this fair England. His weekly income is 40s. per week (he has lost both legs), plus 5s. per week attendance allowance.

He is now married and has two children, and for the past five years has lived in unfurnished rooms, for which he pays a weekly rental of 11s.; furniture on the hire-purchase system costs him 7s. 6d. weekly, and insurance takes another 2s.

Gas and coal bills, however small, have to be paid, so that he may consider himself lucky if there is anything more than "five half-crowns" left to provide the week's food and other necessities for the family of four.

No wonder he says his Christmas is hardly likely to be a very merry one.

Major T. H. Hague

Another hero whose total income, after five years' unemployment, is 24s. per week has a surplus of 8s. for, as he says, "food and other luxuries, such as riding about in my Rolls-Royce car." If such men could not smile through their unshed tears they would "see red."

But I suppose, "for the national credit," the price of usury must be paid before any attempt can be made to meet a debt of suffering, although we were told again and again during the war that "the welfare of the disabled shall be the first charge upon the resources of the Empire."

The Sentence of the Court

CHEAPER BLOODSHED

Half-measures and Quarter-decks

CHARGED with failing to honour a promissory note given to a war-weary world by the Government of which he is a member, Sir Samuel Hoare, Minister of Air, pleaded "Not guilty."

"This offence," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "is becoming painfully prevalent among those who are handsomely paid for reigning over us, happy and glorious.

"Political promises are becoming more and more like pie-crusts, just as political speeches are becoming daily more like dough. In connection with disarmament, this disparity between promises and performance is particularly marked.

"Informing the world that he was 'preaching the cause of peace,' the accused proceeded to discourse upon 'how peculiarly vulnerable we are from the air,' and this led to a declaration that 'everything should be done to make all air attacks out of the question.'

"The obvious way of making air attacks impossible is to make war impossible, which can only be done by abolishing the whole machinery of war.

"But this is not at all the idea of the defendant. What he and his colleagues apparently desire is merely to rule out those forms of warfare to which we are 'peculiarly vulnerable.'

"In addition to advocating that a sort of international off-side rule should be applied to air warfare, the accused urged that submarines should be abolished and, having unctuously put forward these proposals, he had the innocence to suggest that he had provided 'a sound basis' for a discussion of disarmament!

"If this sort of humbug—a plea for abolishing only those instruments of war we ourselves find most menacing—is the best we have to offer, we may as well cease prattling about disarmament and save ourselves from the charge that we are 'a nation of hypocrites.'"

• • •

Mr. Strawsplitter said that the submarine and the aeroplane were new-fangled machines which had served to make war more horrible. Ships of war were on an entirely different basis, as these were needed to protect our trade routes.

We had repeatedly (continued counsel) assured the world of our desire for peace, and it was sheer cussedness for foreigners to pretend that our Navy was a menace.

• • •

"I confess," said Mr. Justice Bull, "that I am of the uninstructed multitude which believes that the best way of securing disarmament is to disarm. But this Minister of (hot) Air apparently considers that disarmament is an excellent thing for the other fellow.

"Being dependent upon overseas food supplies, we find the submarine a particularly unpleasant animal—therefore, abolish submarines! We are 'peculiarly vulnerable' to air attack—so air warfare should be outlawed!

"But when it comes to the most deadly of all forms of war machinery, we claim the right to waive the rules so that we may continue to rule the waves.

"It is useless 'preaching the cause of peace' with one's tongue in one's cheek and a bomb in one's pocket. To ask other nations to scrap the infernal machines in which they are most powerful while we retain those wherein lies our chief capacity for mass murder, is equivalent to Bill Sikes suggesting that if householders will do away with burglar alarms he (William) will abolish, not his jemmy—oh, dear, no!—but his dark lantern.

"While sane citizens are demanding peace at any price, the defendant offers, in effect, war at half-price.

"The sentence of the Court is that this advocate of half-measures shall be placed on half-pay until he rids himself of his quarter-deck obsession."

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The new Hornby Book of Trains is "the best yet." It tells the wonderful story of the Life of a Locomotive from the day it is first planned in the drawing office until the time when, years after, it is superseded by a new type.
It also contains beautiful illustrations in full colours of all the Hornby Locos, Rolling Stock and Accessories. Get your copy to-day (price 3d.) from your dealer, or send three penny stamps to Meccano Ltd. (Dept. A.P.), Binns Road, Liverpool.

"That's her signal . . . . and here she comes round the bend. Dead on time, as usual!"

Whether on passenger service, goods traffic, or carrying out shunting operations, Hornby Locos may be depended upon to give the utmost satisfaction. They are British-made throughout, fully guaranteed and beautifully enamelled in correct railway colours. You can't help being thrilled when you see a Hornby Loco dashing along the track—smoothly over the points, steadily round the curves, full speed ahead on the straight.

Your miniature railway is exact in every detail when it is constructed with Hornby Rolling Stock and Accessories. There are Passenger Coaches, Pullman Cars, Tunnels, Signals, Level Crossings and many other items, all made in perfect proportion and all beautifully finished.

Ask Dad to buy you a Hornby Train for Christmas.

Make friends with your Dealer—he can help you!

HORNBY TRAINS

Prices of Hornby Trains from 7/6 to 110/-

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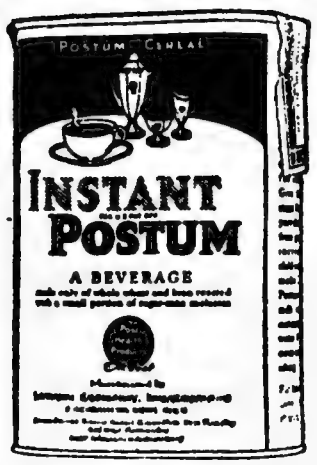

people are drinking this "jolly good drink"..WHY?

They have made the thirty-day test, which is winning new users for Postum every week. We will give you a week's supply to start you on *your* test. Drink Postum for thirty days instead of "stimulant" beverages. Note how much better you look. *Then* decide. Isn't that an easy test? Isn't it fair? Postum is a jolly good drink in its own right, but with the emphasis on the "good" as much as on the "jolly." It is just wheat as a drink—nothing but the goodness of golden grain plus a little pure sugar cane syrup. It comes in tiny sparkling granules—instantly soluble in boiling water or hot milk. Start your test to-day by sending for the first week's free supply

Most grocers sell Postum in two sizes—1/7 tin sufficient for 45 cups. 2/8 tin, sufficient for 90 cups. Postum is one of the Post Health Products which include Grape Nuts, Post Toasties and Post's Bran Flakes.

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FREE—Post this coupon (or copy it out on a postcard) to-day!

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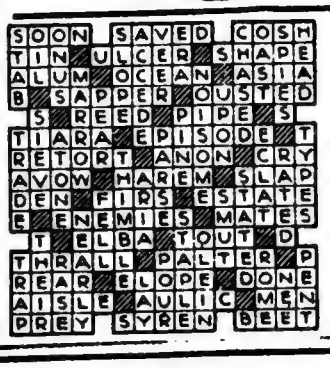
EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— . . . . . .

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Proprietors of "John Bull."



Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue

This week's puzzle is on page 38.

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Kills Influenza!

Sold by all Chemists and Stores, price 1/3 and 2/6 per bottle, or direct from P. H. Galloway, Ltd., Chemists, London, S.E.17. Price 1/9 and 3/3 post free.

RILEY'S make it possible for every home to have its own billiard table

—so easy are Riley's terms of purchase that every home can now have its own billiard table. For a first payment of 14/- Riley's will send the popular 6ft. size "Home" Billiard Table on 7 Days' free trial, carriage paid, and take all railway transit risks. Or on 14 Monthly Payments of 8/6, 11/-, 14/-, 18/-, or 25/- respectively.

This is the full range of sizes:

4ft. 4in. x 2ft. 4in.	..	..	£7 0 0
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Riley's have another table for the Home—the COMBINE BILLIARD AND DINING TABLE. Can be had in various designs and sizes, and in Oak or Mahogany. Prices range from £22 10 0 Cash or Easy Payments. *RILEY'S are also the Largest Makers of Full-Size Billiard Tables in Great Britain.*

Write for FREE Price List

This is the "Osbriola" design. 6ft. size, £34 10 0 Cash, or in 15 or 20 easy payments

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E. J. RILEY, LTD., ANSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON.

This handy 1½d. pkt. of 'Bird's'

concentrates so much in little that it is the best value money can buy.

One 1½d. pkt. makes sufficient delicious Bird's Custard for good helpings all round. And never forget that Bird's is the nutritious Custard adding 25% to the food-value of milk.

The cost of living would be far less if all foods were as nourishing and cheap as Bird's.

Pkts. 1½d.
silvered boxes, 6½d. & 1/-; tins, 1 2½d.

Why's your face as smooth as mine dad?

That's an easy one Sonny! I shave with

'ECLIPSE' SAFETY RAZOR BLADES

THE "ECLIPSE" GUARANTEE.

Buy a packet of 5 "Eclipse" Blades from your usual supplier (or if unable to obtain, send 1/8 to makers). If, after using 2, you are not entirely satisfied, return the 5 blades direct to us and your 1/8 will be refunded.

5 for 1/8 Obtainable from usual suppliers 10 for 3/4

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JAMES NEILL & CO. (Sheffield), LTD.
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Words Winged to Women

THE CHILD'S REVENGE

by **MABEL HORNER**

"CIVILISATION means 'Respect my life and property and I will respect yours.' Slumdom means 'Disregard my life and property and I will disregard yours.'"—George Bernard Shaw

ONCE a year there is one man who, after twelve months of quiet, strenuous work, pursued for the most part behind the scenes, leaps into public prominence. His words are discussed in the councils of the nation; his portrait appears in every newspaper.

This is not unnatural, for Sir George Newman, as Chief Medical Officer of the Board of Education, treats with and of the child life of the nation. His report, just presented, is described by himself as a sort of Doomsday Book of the physical condition of the English child.

I always read it, and I could wish that every woman in the country would. Since that is too much to hope, we may be glad that the subject receives prominence in the shape of potted reports.

This year these have been especially interesting, because of the different treatment accorded to the facts by the "potters." Great stress has been laid upon the fact that the British child is improving. It is certainly gratifying to know that "the child of to-day is stronger, taller and heavier than the child of twenty years ago."

That statement is a triumph for scientific education as applied to the upbringing of children. It is a triumph for those pioneers, much persecuted and long since dead, who declared child labour wicked, and fought against privilege and moneyed interests to bring little children out of coal-mines, factories, and the dreadful job of climbing sooty chimneys.

Justified effort

It justifies those who waged their long, hard fight for compulsory elementary education. It is a garland of child happiness for Sir George Newman, who insisted that every school should be medically inspected, and it is an inspiration for those who are still working, against great odds, to see the whole of the child life of the nation bettered.

For there is much in Sir George Newman's report besides this one gratifying fact. There is the damning indictment that one million English children are "unfit." Half a million children in the schools are dull and backward, and another half million need medical attention.

It is little use to insist that children be medically examined if there is no means provided for giving them the treatment they are found to require. This is work for women, who can insist that local authorities carry out their duties on the point.

Sir George Newman, Chief Medical Officer of Health

Twenty-three such authorities have no dental schemes and fifty-nine provide no treatment for diseased tonsils and adenoids. And, as Sir George Newman pertinently points out, the cost of the whole medical service is £3,064,188—*less than half that of a single battleship.*

Of poverty, the deep, grinding, persistent poverty consequent upon prolonged unemployment, he has nothing good to say. It leads to the slums. The slums strike at the very root of healthy child life, and that which poisons child life inevitably kills the nation.

Therefore, the Chief Medical Officer of Health is scathing in condemnation of those with fossilised ideas of economy who put obstacles in the way of progress. For the instinct of true motherhood is also killed by slums.

A mother who lives in dirt and disordered poverty lacks keenness. Her careless mothering is one of the chief factors in lowering child physique.

It is very easy for those who sit in comfortable surroundings to "blame" such women for their ignorance. It is less easy to get at the root of the matter and work for the abolishment of unemployment and slums, and yet that is where the axe must be laid.

It needs our best brains, our best efforts, and a very much stronger development of the communal instinct. A child in need of mothering is the concern not of one woman in the country but all.

A lesson from the birds

Let me illustrate by a parable. A friend of mine who lives in wooded country found one morning last autumn a belated martin fledgling fallen from its nest on his veranda. For several days the mother flew in and out feeding it, utterly regardless of anything but her duty.

Then one morning she brought no food, but insisted it should try to fly. As it was reluctant, she flew off, and presently the whole flock of martins were wheeling and circling about encouraging the youngster until it found courage to "take off."

The birds were about to migrate, but one tiny youngster was in danger, and they did not intend to leave it to its fate.

God forbid that the human race should be the only one lacking this communal care for the young, for, in the words of Bernard Shaw, "starved children all revenge themselves."

If the children of the present are allowed to suffer, it will reflect itself in the sufferings of the richer later on.

CHRISTMAS LOGS

And Other Fires

AMONG the best-loved of all old Christmas customs is the bringing in of the Yule log. In olden days, when homes were spacious and the squire lived among his tenantry, this old custom was attended with much ceremony. It was greeted with cheers.

The huge log, garlanded with holly, drawn with ropes, was accompanied by troops of happy children and smiling elders. Its burning meant the cracking of roasting chestnuts and rosy smoking apples, and the brewing of a great bowl of wassail.

Those days are gone, and now the home fires are kept burning in a very different fashion. If we are lucky, we may have a small log, but gas and the coal fire provide our usual heating.

Playing with fire

Unfortunately, wherever fire of any sort exists, there is always risk of it breaking out in unwanted places. Indeed, if we analyse the cases of trouble reaching the Free Insurance Department of JOHN BULL, this is the most frequent cause of trouble among our readers.

Mrs. L. Skeet, of 69, Duke Street, Waterside, fortunately a *registered* reader, was endeavouring to light her kitchen fire. It was in a reluctant mood and she resorted to the time-honoured, but highly dangerous, practice of pouring paraffin on the sticks.

The flames leapt out, ignited a line of clothes hanging below the mantel border, and before the heat could be approached it had melted a length of pipe and set the gas flaring.

It took the combined efforts of Mrs. Skeet, her family and the neighbours to put out the fire, and even they did not manage it until very great damage was done.

The ruin of household furnishings is always bad for a housewife to bear, but when, as in the case of Mrs. Skeet, she is prudent enough to be a registered reader, JOHN BULL is able to prevent the loss from being entirely tragic.

Drawing up the fire with a draught sheet of paper is another way of coaxing up a cheerful blaze that may be fraught with consequences quite the reverse of cheerful.

Appreciated help

Mrs. M. Stilwell, of 16, Derby Street, Oxford Road, Manchester, was employing this method when the paper caught alight and blazed up in her hand. As often happens in such cases, she flung it away in a panic, but it did not fall harmless. It set alight the bedding and even some furniture.

But it is no good crying after the milk is spilled. The sensible thing to do is to set to work and clear up the mess, and this Mrs. Stilwell did by applying for and securing the JOHN BULL cheque.

That such help is appreciated is shown in a letter from Mrs. E. L. Lawson, of Shallowford, who was also compensated for loss by fire.

She says: "I think if only people realised the protection offered there would be a great increase of registered readers. We enjoy the paper for itself alone, but it also gives a very great feeling of safety."

£5 for a Postcard

Write on a postcard the name and address of a Window Display competing in JOHN BULL'S Great National Window Display Competition which attracts you most and a short description of it. Send the postcard, with your own name and address, to JOHN BULL, "Stars" Department, 85, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. A Prize of £5 will be awarded weekly for the best description sent in. All windows competing show the JOHN BULL "Star." The £5 this week is won by Miss Phyllis May, Post Office, Aylesbury, Bucks. Article displayed, "Bovril."

"Sloan's never fails to stop your Rheumatism"

The first application of Sloan's Liniment demonstrates its wonderful power over pain. Gently applied to the painful joint or muscle, it penetrates and urges an invigorating stream of blood through the affected area, which not only brings sweet relief but also clears away congestion—drives out the very *cause* of the pain.

Every Rheumatic sufferer should keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is invaluable for aches and pains caused by **Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, Backache, Sprains, Bruises, Rheumatic Aches and Pains.**

Clean and easy to use. Sloan's penetrates without rubbing.

"Relief After 16 Years."

"I have suffered from Rheumatism in my shoulders for 16 years and I have spent a great deal of money in trying to get something which would ease the pain. I am grateful to say that in Sloan's Liniment I have found instant relief."—M. Whiteside, 14, Whitfield Lane, Kirkdale.

Of Chemists and Stores, 2/- and 4/-.
Wholesale Depot: Fassett and Johnson, Ltd., 88, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

Sloan's Liniment KILLS PAIN

ASK TO SEE THE NEW MECCANO AT YOUR NEAREST TOY SHOP

1927 MECCANO

A new thrill for boys — and a new free book!

This year Meccano is more than ever real engineering in miniature! All the Girders, Plates, Strips and large Wheels are coloured in real engineering colours - green and red. It's a wonderful new fascination to see how much the colours add to the realism of the hundreds of models that can be built with Meccano parts—Towers, Cranes, Motor Cars, Drills, Looms, Machine Tools, &c., in endless variety. Have a look at the New Meccano at your nearest dealer's.

There's a free book, printed in colours, that tells all about the new Meccano. Every boy ought to have a copy of this book. Send a postcard for it to Meccano Ltd., Dept. 20A, Binns Road, Liverpool, giving your own name and address and the names and addresses of three of your chums. Ask for the new Meccano Book in colours.

Price List of New Meccano Outfits

No. 00	Outfit ...	3/6	No. 5 (carton) ...	...	55/-
No. 0	,, ...	5/-	No. 5 (oak cabinet)	...	85/-
No. 1	,, ...	8/6	No. 6 (carton) ...	...	105/-
No. 2	,, ...	15/-	No. 6 (oak cabinet)	...	140/-
No. 3	,, ...	22/6	No. 7 (oak cabinet)	...	370/-
No. 4	,, ...	40/-			

ALL COLOURED

Manufactured by
MECCANO LIMITED. Binns Road, LIVERPOOL

Cuticura Shaving Stick Medicated And Soothing Keeps The Skin Healthy

It produces a creamy, lasting lather which doubles razor efficiency and makes shaving easy for tender-faced men, while its delicate medication keeps the skin clear and healthy.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 38, Banner St., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

COUPON Value 6d.—To popularise the wonderful
"NIGHTINGALE" MASTER CRYSTAL DETECTOR
The Finest Detector in the World.
ABSOLUTELY (Patent No. 284663) PERMANENT.

Take this copy of JOHN BULL to your Radio Dealer, and on showing him this Coupon (which must not be removed from the paper) he will supply you with an N.M.C. Detector complete for easy panel mounting, with five years' guarantee, at half the usual price—that is, you need only pay 6d. instead of 1s. Obtainable from any high-class Radio Store, or direct from Messrs. N.M.C. Detectors, 30, Princes Parade, London, N.8. To Postal customers, Please do not send this Coupon—Just mention JOHN BULL.

The Advertisement Guarantee appears on page 27.

The Original Automatic Packing

ZIG-ZAG CIGARETTE PAPERS

This 15 Jewel Lever Movement
SOLID GOLD WATCH for 14/- Per Month

HERE IS A WATCH OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY

Guaranteed 5 years. Absolutely reliable timekeeper—utmost variation 1 minute per month. This is a famous "Prestex" Watch, now obtainable by monthly payments which do not add one penny piece to Cash price.

SEND TO-DAY FOR FREE CATALOGUE No. A51. It illustrates full range of famous "Prestex" Ladies' and Gent.'s Wristlet Watches, Gent.'s' Pocket Watches. ALL SOLID GOLD, highest grade timekeepers sold on money back terms.

Established over 40 years.

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DELICIOUS and REFRESHING

DRUMMER 4d EACH DYES 28 FAST COLOURS

FREE BOOKLET—EDGES-BOLTON

This Appealing
Velveteen Frock

Sent for 2/-

Deposit with Order.

"When the secrets of the Paris dress houses are revealed, women will find that they are expected to wear Velvet both by day and by night" reads a recent Fashion article in the newspapers.

It means that Velvet and Velveteen will be the vogue this season for day and evening dresses.

Here is an offer which enables every lady to be up-to-date with Fashion, with strict economy.

This becoming and serviceable Frock is made in Chiffon-finish fast pile VELVETEEN, trimmed with art Silk at collar, tie, cuffs, and pockets.

MY PRICE 16/11 ONLY

My bargain price is 16/11 only, but I will send it AT ONCE on approval for a Deposit of 2/- only. Balance may be paid by small weekly instalments—see Coupon. Don't delay—order NOW

SIZES (length from shoulder): 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches.

O.S. 44, 46 and 48 inches, 4/- extra.

Colours: Fawn, Silver Grey, Nigger, Wine, Dark Saxe, Bottle Green, Palm Green, Navy or Black.

F 106 BARGAIN COUPON.

Please send me on approval Velveteen Frock.

Length .....

Size .....

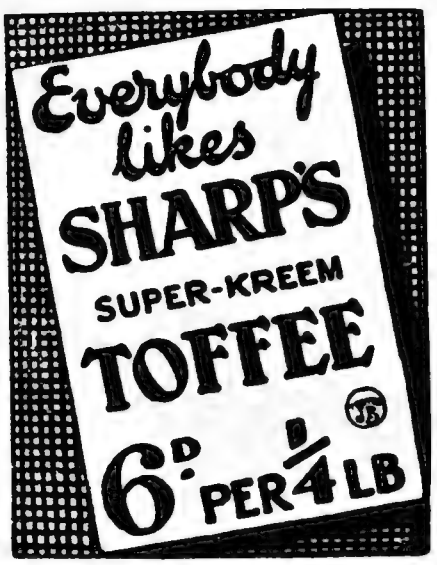
Colour .....

I enclose **2/-** deposit, together with **9d.** for postage, and will pay balance of price either in one sum or by weekly instalments of **1/6** or more. If not satisfied, and I return the Frock at once, you will refund my deposit. Enclose coupon with name and full address and Postal Order crossed thus / /.

JOHN BULL, 17/12/27. No. 509.

Post Order to—

AMBROSE WILSON, Ltd., 509, Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1.



Human Documents

A Husband Stealer

Poor Old Father!—Two Wrongs—Cap-and-Apron Slave

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"I CAME home from one of the colonies at my own expense during the war to render what service I could to my country, and was sent to France as a V.A.D. While there I fell in love with a soldier, whom I married after the Armistice.

"My husband's regiment was then sent to India and I went with him. We were happy until my baby boy was born, but soon after that my husband started drinking hard from morning till night, and my life became a misery.

"After we got back to England, my husband transferred to another regiment, and his treatment of me became worse. We were stationed at a seaside place, and my husband, being a bandsman, was engaged several evenings a week.

"During the interval at one of these concerts he made the acquaintance of a war widow, who has completed the unhappiness that was commenced by his unfortunate addiction to drink.

"NIGHT after night she would keep him away from me and the baby until the small hours of the morning, and he would return maddened with drink to start smashing up our little home.

"This creature took advantage of my husband's weakness and lured him away from me by providing him with as much drink as he could swallow, and even giving him money to spend in drink when he was away from her.

"My husband had run through the money I had saved before we were married, and he knew I could not give him money to buy drink all the time as she could, so he preferred her company to mine.

"At last my life became so unbearable that I had to go to relatives to stay with my boy. The regiment moved again, and this woman took advantage of my being out of the way to follow my husband and offered him the money to buy himself out of the Army. He took the money, but instead of buying himself out he deserted.

"My relatives are too poor to keep me and my boy, and my husband's officer says I cannot receive any more money until he is found and brought back to the regiment. How am I to live?"

"HUMANIST" says: *It is terrible to read of such faithlessness and depravity. Your husband and the shameless creature for whom he has deserted you and the Army appear to be well matched. You need not bewail the loss of such a husband. It is to be hoped, however, that he will be found, so that ultimately he may be compelled to carry out his obligations to you and your child. Meanwhile, I hope the organisation to which I am referring you will relieve your immediate needs.*

* * *

"TEN years or so ago, when my children were small, my father, having nowhere else to go, came to live with us. We had plenty of room at that time, and the old man's presence in the house caused little or no inconvenience. Lately, however, with four boys grown almost to manhood, we are feeling somewhat cramped for room.

Youth and Age

"My husband thinks I ought to turn my father out to make more room for our boys, and because I cannot fall in with his views, he is treating the old man in the most unkind fashion.

"My father is now well over seventy, but he still goes to work and pays for his board and lodging.

"I cannot bear to think of his having to go among strangers, for some months ago he was taken ill, and when he was getting better the doctor told me that he was liable to have a stroke at any time.

"My husband has not spoken to him for months, and even refuses to sit at meals with us if the old man is at the table. It is heartbreaking to see my husband plant his chair in front of the fire, leaving my poor old father to sit in the coldest corner of the room.

"My four sons are all good fellows, but rather thoughtless. How can I make my husband realise the pain his conduct causes me, to say nothing of my father's feelings?"

"HUMANIST" says: *Get your boys together and try to make them realise what a wonderful opportunity they have of bringing a little happiness into their grandfather's life by making him comfortable in the evening of his days. Even thoughtless youth is generally susceptible to an appeal of that kind, and perhaps their example may induce your husband to alter his attitude.*

* * *

"FOR years I have suffered terrible hardships through the callous conduct of my husband, and now that there seems to be a way out of my misery I feel undecided, and would like to have your opinion before accepting the offer I have received.

Righting a Wrong

"I married a sailor whose ship was sent on a foreign commission soon after we were wed. After a few months he ceased to write to me and the next I heard of him was that he had deserted his ship and in consequence my pay was stopped.

"I was left in a terrible plight, for my baby was due to arrive, and I had to go through my trouble without any assistance from my husband.

"I struggled on as best I could, working to keep myself and my little one, and hoping all the time that I would hear some good news from my husband, but when at last I did hear of him it was another terrible shock, for he had posed as a single man and had got married to another woman.

"My child is now six years old and a steady young man has offered me a good home and promised to take the place of a father to my child if I will live with him. Would it be very wrong for me to do so?"

"HUMANIST" says: *If the young man who has offered you a home has the highest regard for you, he should surely be prepared to wait until you can obtain your freedom to marry him properly. If you have evidence of your husband's bigamous marriage, it should be possible for you to obtain a divorce. I should like to see your wrongs righted, but you cannot hope for happiness by committing another wrong.*

50 £5 5s. Cheques to "John Bull" Readers.

See page 2.

"I HAVE recently come into contact with an orphan girl who is in great distress. She is in domestic service, but from what she tells me, instead of the honourable service so many people talk about, it is more like modern slavery.

Modern Slavery

"Her age is nineteen years, and she has been in her present situation about six months. Her duties commence at six o'clock in the morning, and more often than not it is past midnight before she is able to get to bed.

"There are twelve people in the house, and she has to do everything for them single-handed—washing, cooking and all the household duties.

"The worst thing about this slavery is that the poor girl has never had an afternoon or evening off during the whole of the six months she has been there.

"If she asks for time off her mistress wants to know who is going to get tea and supper ready.

"How can she hope to find another situation if she is never allowed time off? Is there any society to whom she can appeal?"

"HUMANIST" says: *I agree with you that such conditions of service as you describe amount to slavery. It is appalling that such advantage should be taken of an apparently friendless orphan girl. Her employers, however, cannot hold her a prisoner in the house, and I suggest that she should seize the first opportunity of getting out and asking the local secretary of the Girls' Friendly Society to help her.*

* * *

The Law's Hard Lines

"I have been left a widow in very poor circumstances with an adopted child dependent on me. Can I have this child registered again in my name so that I could claim the widows' and orphans' pension, which would be a great help to me?"

"Humanist" says: *You can apply for an adoption order which will be registered at Somerset House, and give the child your name, but that will not help you in the way you suggest, for even if the child had been legally adopted during your husband's lifetime, it would not enable you to claim the widows' pension. Such is the law—hard, it seems to me.*

Secret Marriage

"My husband and I were married in secret, without our parents' knowledge or consent. We were both in our 'teens, but gave our ages as twenty-one. We are worried now, wondering whether the marriage is legal. We both still live singly with our parents."

"Humanist" says: *The marriage remains valid, though you ran the risk of prosecution for making a false declaration. I can only hope that your parents will forgive the deception and help you to set up a home of your own.*

Mother and Son

"I am an illegitimate son. Years ago, I offered to help my mother, but my offer was refused. She is now in need. Please tell me if I can be forced to maintain her."

"Humanist" says: *An illegitimate son cannot be compelled to maintain his mother, but it may be greatly to his credit to do so, nevertheless. The matter must be left to your heart and conscience.*

Motor Driver's Happy Discovery.

Liverpool.—Mr. J. Austin writes:—"I have been a Motor Driver for the last 6 years, an occupation which is liable to cause constipation due to lack of general exercise, but thanks to your wonderful Carter's Little Liver Pills, which I always carry in my waistcoat pocket, using them when I feel out of sorts, my bowels are always kept in proper condition. I wish to add that I am the father of 9 children, all living, and enjoy the best of health. They always ask me for your pills when they feel badly and invariably this puts them right." The Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills in 1/3 and 3/- phials of all chemists.

to Asthma sufferers instant relief!

Potter's Asthma Cure makes breathing easy, gives comfort by day and peaceful sleep at night. It works wonders in Bronchitis, Catarrh and Whooping Cough. *Best remedy for Bronchitis of Children.* All who are subject to chest or lung troubles should keep a tin handy, for prevention is better than cure. Potter's Asthma Cure is entirely free from opiates and cannot cause headache. Of all chemists 1/6, or post free 1/9 from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

When outdoors smoke Potter's Asthma Cigarettes, 1/6 for box of 18, or Smoking Mixture in 9d. tins.

Weakening Effect of HÆMORRHOIDS

"I suffered terribly from piles for 14 years," says Mr. W. Hollis, of Thorney Toll, Wisbech. "The complaint got a real grip on me, and the bleeding and shooting pains made me very weak. I couldn't sit or rest in comfort and spent weeks in bed. I wasted pounds on doctors and ointments. I was preparing myself for hospital when Zam-Buk was recommended as something specially good for piles.

"This rare balm eased the pain and reduced the swelling. Within a few weeks of starting with Zam-Buk I was free from pain and completely rid of the piles. They've never troubled me since."

Zam-Buk is also unequalled for chaps, chilblains, cuts, burns, scalds, eczema, pimples, bad legs, ringworm, ulcers, septic wounds, etc. 1/3 box or 3/- (family size) of all chemists and stores.

For INDIGESTION I took CICFA

(which supplies Stomach & Bowel DIGESTIVE FERMENTS)

"Now I eat whatever I desire. I wish all Indigestion Sufferers to know that every word I say is true."

READ THE EXPLANATION

If you are suffering from Indigestion, whatever the cause may be, you are likely to think that a remedy which relieves others may not suit **your** case, because **you think yours is different** — and your symptoms may be different — but the root cause of all cases of uncomplicated Indigestion is always the same, that is, there is a shortage of the Digestive Ferments which Nature must have to digest the Albuminous food in the Stomach, and also to digest the Starchy food in the Bowel.

Without these Digestive Ferments one person suffers with Acidity, Heartburn, Feeling of Pressure, Coated Tongue, Headache, Complexion Blemishes, Flushed Face, etc.; while another suffers with Flatulence, Bilious Symptoms, and Constipation with all the misery which it causes; but whether you have some or all of these symptoms, they can be removed ONLY by a remedy which supplies NATURE'S DIGESTIVE FERMENTS.

In CICFA you have such a remedy; one in which those Ferments are active, so that digestion is restored in both Stomach and Bowel.

Mr. David realises these facts, and having known the sufferings from indigestion, and the joy of health, with the pleasure of eating what he pleases, he wishes all sufferers to know that Cicfa relieved him, and that his words are true.

NOW READ THE TESTIMONIAL.

Tufnell Park, N.

"Dear Sirs,—Some time ago I wrote to you for a sample of your Indigestion remedy, Cicfa. The sample gave me such instant relief that I continued by purchasing the 1s. 3d. tubes. I had been suffering with Indigestion for about 2½ years, and had tried several other remedies, but I found them all failures. Then I took Cicfa, and found it necessary to take only three or four tubes, and I was and am now able to eat whatever I desire. I think honestly that Cicfa is most wonderful, and deserves the highest praise. I always strongly recommend it to any of my friends that I find are afflicted with Indigestion. I really cannot find words to express my gratitude nor my pleasure at having found a remedy which really removes Indigestion as Cicfa has removed mine. I only hope that if you publish this letter, those sufferers from Indigestion who read it will believe that every word I say is true, and will immediately take Cicfa, the only certain remedy. Thanking you for my present health and for being able to enjoy life again.

Yours truly, F. L. DAVID."

Travelling, visiting, or eating away from home often causes Constipation. That is not the Liver, it is Indigestion. Take Cicfa.

THOUSANDS OF BRITISH DOCTORS

have already taken up CICFA, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families and in practice. When so many British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa you can confidently begin taking it at once.

Sold everywhere. Prices 1/3 & 3/.

THE CICFA CO.,
8, Duke Street, Manchester Square, London, W.1.

Shopkeepers Time is getting Short!

THE "John Bull" National Window Display Competition closes on Dec. 31st. If you have not already entered, use the Form below. Over £700 in Cash Prizes. All Shopkeepers, large and small, stand an equal chance.

This is your last chance.

Enter at once.

CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM

To JOHN BULL,
National Window Display Competition
(Dept. J.B. 11),
85, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Please send me without obligation full particulars of the JOHN BULL Window Display Competition. I am a bona-fide trader and attach my billhead, card or business notepaper.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Description of Business.....

.....

Date.....1927

17.12.27. J.B.

Douglas Stuart Ltd.

MOST LIBERAL ODDS — FOOTBALL — COMBINED WITH SECURITY

FOOTBALL

LISTS ON APPLICATION. — "DUGGIE NEVER OWES."

DAILY S.P. LETTER
BUSINESS A SPECIALITY.

No Limit on Singles, Doubles, Accumulators.

Books Now Open.

LINCOLN & NATIONAL
UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS.
NO WAY BARRED.
WRITE TO-DAY — DON'T DELAY.
5, DRURY STREET, GLASGOW.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

DAVID COPE
AND
ALFRED H. MAURICE, Ltd.
25, NORTH ALBION ST., GLASGOW.

LETTER COMMISSIONS ACCEPTED FROM 1/- UP TO ANY AMOUNT IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR RULES.

NO LIMIT AND WINNINGS BY RETURN.

FOOTBALL

128 Teams.

PICK WHERE YOU LIKE!

Send for full particulars CUP-TIE LIST and CHALLENGER (CREDIT) COUPONS.

20/- in the £ ALWAYS.

"NON-STOP NIGHTINGALL"

Training and Riding Winners is in the Blood—Runners Overnight not Practical—Hurry On Stock in Great Request

LORD D'ABERNON'S suggestion that runners should be declared overnight is only likely to materialise with the "Tote," which I still think, owing to the fact that we have 130 odd courses on which racing takes place, is a ghost of the dim and very distant future.

IT is a pleasing suggestion from the point of view of the man in the street, but he does not have to pay the owners' hay and corn bills. From a racing viewpoint, overnight declarations are not practical, and the idea emanates from quarters desirous of seeing the Totalisator introduced.

VERY little publicity has been given to Sir John Simon's statement. As he pointed out, the gaming laws would have to be amended and in that case why not State lotteries? They would raise considerably more than racing can afford to contribute to the Exchequer.

Walter Nightingall, the presiding genius of South Hatch

"ANOTHER for Non-stop Nightingall" was a remark I heard applied to the young South Hatch trainer as Dresden passed the post twelve lengths ahead of Green Coral at Windsor, and completed a treble at the meeting for the Epsom trainer.

WALTER is thirty-three and took over South Hatch on the death of his father in October of last year. In his first season on the flat he won fifty-five races and over £16,000 in stake money, and it is quite likely that he will head the list of winning trainers over the sticks.

HIS "horse" sense is not surprising, as he was well tutored by his father, William, who, next to Arthur, was the most famous of the four brothers Nightingall. The present Epsom trainer was a useful jockey on the flat and over hurdles, but his career was cut short by a bad accident at Windsor, the scene of his recent triumphs. At South Hatch he has an able "stable lad" in his sister, Margery, a fine horsewoman who can hold her own with any of the boys.

ONE of the features of the bloodstock sales was the fine prices fetched by mares in foal to Hurry On. Rosemead, who changed hands for 150 guineas in her racing days, fetched 11,500 guineas, and was knocked down to the owner of Money Maker, Mrs. Chester Beatty.

THE famous sire and his three sons who have won the Derby, Captain Cuttle, Coronach and Call Boy, are reputed to be worth well over a quarter of a million. Hurry On is standing at Lord Woodavington's stud at Lavington Park, Petworth, and covered over forty mares in 1926. This alone gives some idea of the stallion's value.

CORONACH will take up his duties on another part of Lord Woolavington's estate, and Captain Cuttle has gone to Italy. The sale of the 1922 Derby winner was made on the recommendation of one of the greatest French authorities, who is an admirer of the Hurry On stock, and advised the purchase in preference to any of the French stallions on the market, though two of these could have been had for prices about the same as that wanted for Captain Cuttle. It is the intention of the purchaser to build up a stud on the best lines, and he thinks that the blood of Captain Cuttle is the best on which to rely.

JUMPERS TO NOTE

KEPI AMARANTE, one of Gilbert Bennett's best young hurdlers, should win the Croydon Hurdle at Gatwick.

MAKE a note of Roman Road for his selected race this week. He showed plenty of pace at Newbury when third to Bolshevist.

LARGIE jumps like a cat and should not be overlooked for the Novices' 'Chase.

OUR week-end winners will have to be found at Lingfield. Woodland's Herbert Choice, well-backed for the Grand Sefton, should take the Southern Handicap 'Chase.

SOCCER has missed one or two engagements, and most likely goes for the Cotham Hurdle.

ON Saturday don't miss Lordi and Shadow.

AMPULLA
(WON—100 to 8)
was "SILVER RING'S"
CODE SELECTION
for the Sileby 'Chase at Leicester

I HAVE been asked for a list of Frank Wootton's horses. At the moment of writing he has Dakota, L'Aine, Grandene, Square Lad and Paycock—five of Stanley's flat racers—and they are all being schooled over jumps.

MY Northern Correspondent sends a hint that Smokeless Diamond should be followed. The daughter of Fowling Piece is a nippy 'chaser and has three or four races over fences to her credit. She cost the paltry sum of twenty guineas as a yearling, and was used by the whippers-in of a pack of foxhounds until her merits as a clean and clever jumper were revealed.

FINE YARN, who ran second for code followers at Hurst Park at 10 to 1, will be doing Major Stevens another good turn before long. This gelding will be remembered as the winner of the last National Hunt 'Chase at Cheltenham—a four-mile race—in which he scored in a tidy field of forty-three runners. Fine Yarn is tubed, but this does not appear to affect his stamina, and he fences well.

TUBING occasionally works wonders. I recollect the cases of Sun Yat-Sen and Verneuil II. The latter showed signs of roaring tendencies. He was operated on and later the tube removed. Later he scored on the flat and over hurdles, and pulled up as fresh as new paint.

THE "Little Red Form Book"—the *Sporting Life* Annual Summary of Past Racing, 1927—is now on sale, and racing men are busy dipping into its pages for the complete returns of a season's racing.

AS I mentioned recently, there is everything in this volume that the racing man wants to know—returns of flat racing and steeplechasing; pedigrees carefully indexed from November 29, 1926, to November 26, 1927; complete lists of jockeys, trainers and apprentices; fixtures for 1928, and a mine of information generally.

THE elaborated system of indexing in the form book makes it possible to turn up any desired information in a second. A copy can be purchased for 3s., or post free for 3s. 4d., direct from the publishers, *Sporting Life*, 222, Strand, London, W.C.2.

"SILVER RING"

Two coded selections will be given daily in *The Sporting Life*.

T 3 P V F K C S H U I G ? D

W Z X L Q E B M O A N R Y J

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in *The Sporting Life* read those above or below the line as the case may be. MBHWBOKURVK would read SCOTCH EAGLE.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, December 14, to Tuesday, December 20.

"Soccer" Selections

WEEK END COUPS

6 HOME.—Blackburn, Newcastle, Chelsea, West Bromwich, Exeter, Celtic.

5 HOME.—Everton, Newcastle, West Bromwich, Northampton, Hearts.

4 HOME.—Blackburn, Everton, Newcastle, Chelsea.

3 AWAY.—Sunderland, Preston, Motherwell.

3 DRAWS.—Southampton v. Manchester C., Millwall v. Plymouth, Dundee v. Queen's Park.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Stockport, Exeter, St. Mirren, Liverpool, Swindon.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Newcastle, Motherwell, Chesterfield v. New Brighton.

SPECIAL 5 HOME (LEAGUE I. and II.).—Blackburn, Cardiff, Newcastle, Chelsea, West Bromwich.

FORECASTS FOR DECEMBER 24

THE LEAGUE (DIVISION I.).

HOME WINNERS.—Aston Villa, Burnley, Leicester, Liverpool, Sheffield U., Sunderland.

AWAY WINNERS.—Everton, Huddersfield, Newcastle.

DRAWS.—Bury v. Blackburn, Derby v. Birmingham.

THE LEAGUE (DIVISION II.).

HOME WINNERS.—Fulham, Hull, Leeds, Manchester C., Notts Forest, Preston, Swansea, Wolverhampton.

DRAWS.—Barnsley, v. Chelsea, Port Vale v. West Bromwich, South Shields v. Bristol C.

THE LEAGUE, DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Accrington, Bradford C., Crewe, Darlington, Doncaster, Halifax, Lincoln, New Brighton.

AWAY WINNER.—Nelson.

DRAWS.—Ashington v. Southport, Hartlepools v. Stockport.

THE LEAGUE, DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Charlton, Gillingham, Merthyr, Newport, Plymouth, Queen's Park Rangers, Swindon, Walsall.

AWAY WINNER.—Northampton.

DRAWS.—Bristol R. v. Millwall, Watford v. Brentford.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Falkirk, Hamilton, Queen's Park, Raith R., Glasgow Rangers.

AWAY WINNERS.—Celtic, Motherwell, St. Mirren.

DRAWS.—Dundee v. Cowdenbeath, Kilmarnock v. Hearts.

Follow the Greyhounds through "THE Sporting Life"

Our Letter Parliament

The Rusted Bolt

Brawn and Brains—Blood-stained Dividends—"Poor" Farmers

MR. E. ROFFE THOMPSON'S article, "The Creeping Death" (JOHN BULL, December 3), must have caught the attention of thousands who are suffering from the country's terrible scourge of unemployment. Our incompetent Government cannot grasp the situation, otherwise it would have done so long ago to make its own position secure, as well as making the nation secure in the world of industry, health and wealth. Our country is like a bolt with the threads getting rusted so that the nut cannot be screwed up to make things secure.—*J. H. R., Sully.*

Criminal Inaction

All will agree with Mr. E. Roffe Thompson that inaction in face of our unemployment is criminal. It is amazing that a nation which rose to such heights of organised efficiency for warfare should show such impotence in this matter. Let us hope that our statesmen will, during their Christmas distractions, give serious thought to the other kind of distraction suffered by their unfortunate countrymen, women and children.—*M. H., Huddersfield.*

Uncounted Unemployed

Whilst the number of unemployed stated in Mr. Roffe Thompson's article is really staggering, it does not show the full extent of this appalling state of affairs. To those official figures must be added a vast number, who like myself are neither registered nor drawing "dole," but living on their small savings (gradually disappearing) whilst endeavouring to find work.—*A. R. S., Hants.*

Work for Workless

An effective comparison to the British method of dealing with the unemployment problem is provided by Sweden. There the Government provided the money necessary, and road construction and afforestation were pushed forward to absorb the workless. The "dole" was only granted when work was not available. Relief work was paid at a lower rate than ordinary labour, the "dole" was lower still. Sweden's unemployment figures are now down to the pre-war percentage. —*H., Durham.*

Suicide Policy

Create demand by increasing the spending power of the people and unemployment will automatically cease. With extra spending power the worker would help his fellow-workers by purchasing goods he needs. The suicide policy of reducing wages is seen in the mining industry. Miners are unable to buy. Factories close down and the mines are idle another day per week, again lessening the spending power.—*E. W., Sunderland.*

Tragic Wrangling

Recently I read an account of a man who, broken-hearted, committed suicide after searching more than two years for work. His wife and two children will automatically be relieved by the authorities. Surely these tragedies should focus the attention both of the public and Parliament to the fact that while the House wrangles over the question, men are being broken in spirit, while the wives and children starve.—*M. W., Devon.*

Pay for It!

My experience as a skilled foreman engineer is that the highest paid worker is the best producer, and that his power of production increases as his wages are increased. His increased wages, by augmenting his purchasing power, stimulates employment in other industries. If real wages were increased the problems of production and unemployment would solve themselves.—*Engineer, Dumbarton.*

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

It Must!

The present Government has committed a number of grave errors since it has been in office, and one of the worst is the Blansburgh Report, which will command a young girl, when unemployed, to live on the miserly sum of 8s. per week. The Government has committed enough blunders. It must go!—*G., Edinburgh.*

'Half a Loaf"

As an employer in a small way, I am more than puzzled, after advertising for men to work on commission, to have no replies. I look at it that "half a loaf" is better than none, and wonder why they don't "have a shot" at "summat," which I have had to do as a disabled ex-Service man.—*H. B., Chesterfield.*

Price of Peace

Mr. A. G. Gardiner (JOHN BULL, December 3) says that the public are at last aroused, and that the advocates of peace are winning. But in the reduction of armaments, unemployment is caused in areas like Pembroke, Woolwich, etc. If these places could be adapted for constructive purposes, and the men kept employed, there would be a greater incentive for workers to go in more for peace than they do. Disarm by all means, but at the same time disarm the fears of the worker by guaranteeing a job or compensation.—*J. H., Lancashire.*

One Up!

It is no doubt all to the good that the Government is to build only one cruiser instead of three, which Mr. A. G. Gardiner rightly attributes to public pressure. But we must not deceive ourselves; this is still a step up in armament, and there is no sign that the Government intends to make any real effort to reduce warlike preparations. If a thief steals one pound when he might steal three he is still stealing.—*Peacemonger, Deptford.*

Printers' Pie

[Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie."]

"GLASGOW EVENING NEWS":—"The butter will spread better if it has been creamed. . . SWEAR with a brush over each slice, before cutting it from the loaf."

"CORNISH TIMES" (Advt.):—"Wreaths, Bouquets, Floral Tributes. FLOWERS DELIVERED BY TELEGRAPH."

"CROYDON ADVERTISER":—"SHED, portable, for sale, 10 IN. by 15 IN. by 12 IN. Best offer."

"LEICESTER MERCURY":—"There should be plenty of money to be made . . . during the remaining MONTHS OF THE PRESENT WEEK."

"BRIGHTON AND HOVE ARGUS" (Situations Vacant):—"Two or three girls to learn framing; also Boy, TAKE OUT GOODS AND YOUNG GIRL TYPIST."

"WEEKLY TELEGRAPH":—"Put a teacupful of linseed with ½ LB. OF SUN. Fill up with hot water . . . and sweeten to taste."

"SARTOR MANUFACTURING Co.'s CATALOGUE":—"The mauve portion of the quilt being of richest mercerised BLACK SATEEN."

"THE WOODWORKER" (Advt.):—"The most comprehensive and EXHAUSTING work ever written on woodworking.

Stockings and Wigs

The girls employed in the mill here are unanimously in agreement with Mr. Arnold F. Holt in his article condemnatory of Judge Crawford's tirade against feminine apparel. Good clothes are a good investment, encourage trade, and relieve a drab existence. Silk stockings are at least as necessary to the girl who works for them as the wig and gown are to the learned judge.—*M. B. F., Grangetown.*

Change Ranks

Mr. J. G. R. Cairns has suggested a splendid remedy for class war. Most of us have met with "upper class" young men whose physical and mental make up clearly indicated brawn, not brain, work, and *vice versa*. If sent to America or the colonies many of this type make good at work which at home would not be considered "respectable." Let us revise our social values, taking care to level up, not down.—*L. D., Hants.*

Stained Profits

It is time that someone took up the question of the price of cotton. To-day I purchased a reel which cost 5½d., the price of which would not have been more than 2d. before the war. To those who earn their livelihood by their needle, it means less food and comfort. No wonder cotton companies can pay such enormous dividends. But do the shareholders realise that these profits are the price of blood?—*W. T. J., London, N.*

A Desolate Town

Never was a more true note struck than that of JOHN BULL, November 26, under the heading, "A Town of Agony." Could one look into many homes to-day in Pembroke Dock and see the poverty that exists, every word you say would be surely upheld. May your article be the means of uplifting a now most desolate town.—*F. L. W., Pembroke Dock.*

Unbalanced Balance

Mr. E. R. Thompson, M.A., in JOHN BULL, December 3, tells us in his article on "Balance" that "no healthy mind worries over what cannot be helped." If that be true, then there must be very few well-balanced minds in this country to-day. In our colliery districts, there are thousands of tradesmen who have spent their best years building up their connection, who now, through no fault of their own, see the results slipping away from them. Are these men, therefore, not well-balanced, healthy-minded men because they worry?—*A. H. B., Newcastle.*

Fat Farmers

Why is the *Daily Mail* so strenuously pleading for the Government, otherwise the taxpayer, to "help the farmer"? The farmers in this district do not need help. Their sons attend college, their daughters have private governesses; and servants, late dinner, and a tip-top motor-car are other items considered necessary by these "poor broken-down farmers." The man who really needs help is the farm labourer, with his princely wage of 30s. per week.—*X., Gloucester.*

Penniless Prisoners

Your correspondent, "C. B., Notts," is misinformed. Railway tickets are given to discharged prisoners at the station by an official of the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society. The greatest need is to see that men are not discharged penniless and foodless, with often a 200-mile journey to face, as I had, with only a docket for a few days' "digs" at the other end.—*A. H., Bristol.*

Free Trial Offer

to all sufferers from

Rheumatoid Arthritis

Great Discovery by London Manufacturing Chemist—Thousands Cured—Prescribed and Recommended by over 300 Doctors.

This simple home treatment is working miracles every day. CURICONES have saved thousands of sufferers from despair. Their wonderful action often begins with the first dose—pain is banished—swellings disappear—vitality is restored. No such remedy has ever before been placed within the reach of sufferers from

RHEUMATOID - ARTHRITIS, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, GOUT, SCIATICA, NEURITIS.

Its action is prompt and direct. The cause, whether it be Uric Acid, Urates of Soda, Lime, Potash, etc., even Microbes, is removed without resort to nauseous drugs. CURICONES are pure gelatine capsules containing an entirely new combination of medicines approved by the British Pharmaceutical Authorities. They are pleasant and easy to take, and relieve torturing pain in a very short time.

Send for TRIAL PACKAGE. NO MONEY REQUIRED.

Fill in and post the coupon *AT ONCE.*

You will then receive a generous trial treatment, together with useful book telling how CURICONES were discovered, and how a London Manufacturing Chemist cured his wife of Rheumatoid Arthritis—the most chronic of all Rheumatic ailments—by this simple home treatment after everything else had failed. Over 300 doctors have given CURICONES their warm approval, and are now recommending them as a quick, safe, and easy cure for all Rheumatic ailments.

Here are a few of the thousands of unsolicited Testimonials received.

Drs. D..... and B..... write: "Pleased to say Curicones have given good results."

Dr. J. M. D.: "Have used Curicones in a case of Chronic Arthritis—they have given great relief."

Dr. B.....: "Send 500 Curicones to-night certain. They are excellent."

Dr. M.....: "Enclose cheque for Curicones for my daughter. I am so much better, and I want her to try them. They are invaluable."

This free treatment has been the first step to a complete cure with thousands of sufferers who had almost given up hope of ever enjoying life again. Don't delay. Post the coupon TO DAY and learn how YOU can obtain relief from your pains in a few hours.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Please send me free and post paid your trial package and book on Rheumatoid Arthritis and Rheumatic Affections, diet table, and full particulars of your discovery.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

AILMENT .....

Address Envelope to

STEPHEN MATTHEWS & CO., LTD.,

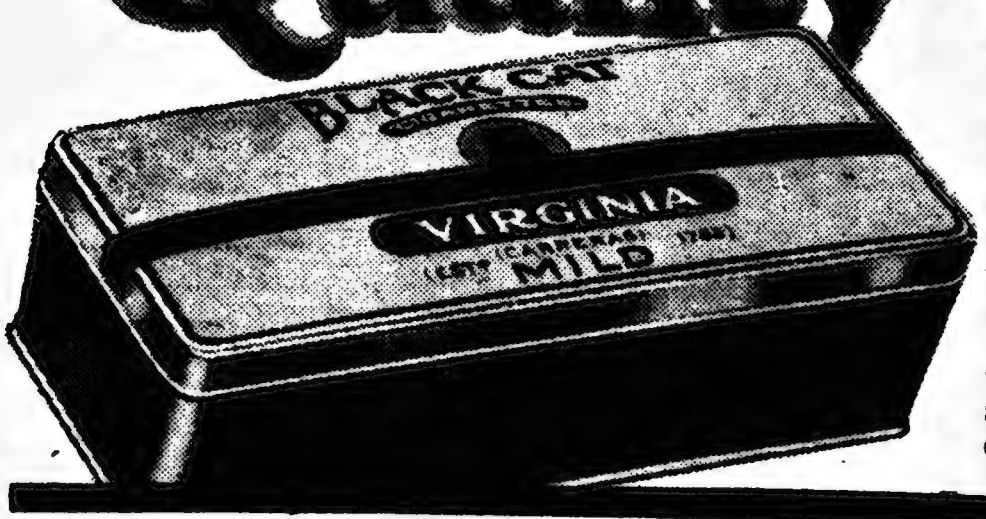
Manufacturing Chemists and Druggists,

(Dept. E.A.7.), 19-21, Farringdon St., Lond n, E.C.4

Carreras solve your

CRAVEN "A"
CORK-TIPPED VIRGINIA CIGARETTES
These four packings make excellent gifts
INKSTAND CABINET
Containing 200 Cigarettes, and Quill Pen. Price 10/6
A Permanent Cigarette Cabinet—free from advertising matter
NEW SIZE TIN of 150, 7/6d.
Also in Rich Red Tins of 50's, 2/6. 100's, 5/-
CRAVEN "A"
CRAVEN "A"
CRAVEN "A"

Quality first —



Quality first has always been the motto of the makers of BLACK CAT CIGARETTES and that is the reason for their increasing popularity.

Every BLACK CAT CIGARETTE must reach the Carreras standard of quality and purity. BLACK CAT CIGARETTES are made from the highest quality pure virginia tobacco—they are absolutely free from adulteration of any kind, and moreover, every cigarette is FULL SIZE.

Xmas Gift Problem

"TURF"

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

ROULETTE WHEEL CABINET

Containing

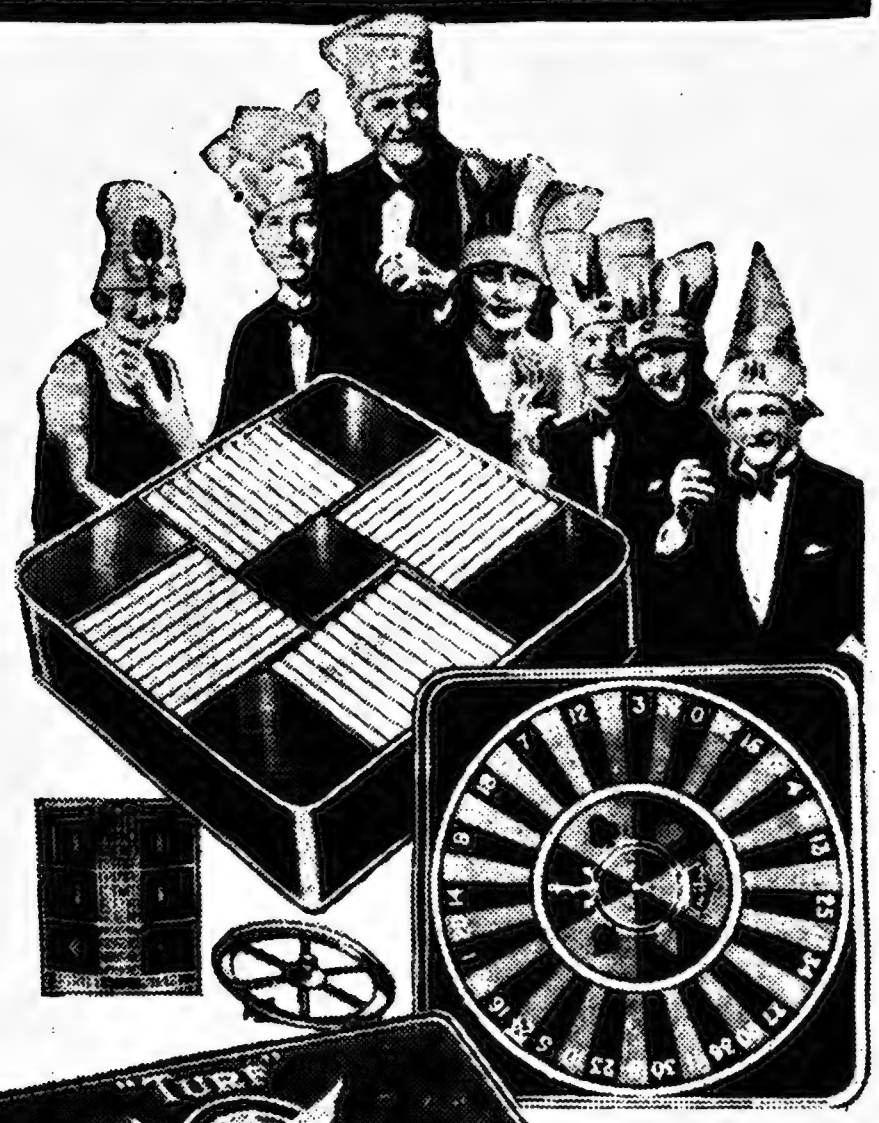
200 Cigarettes, Roulette Board, Brass Spinning Wheel and

complete table plan, size 19½ × 15¾ with full directions on back.

Price 10/6 Each

Also Tins of

50's 2/6. 100's 5/-



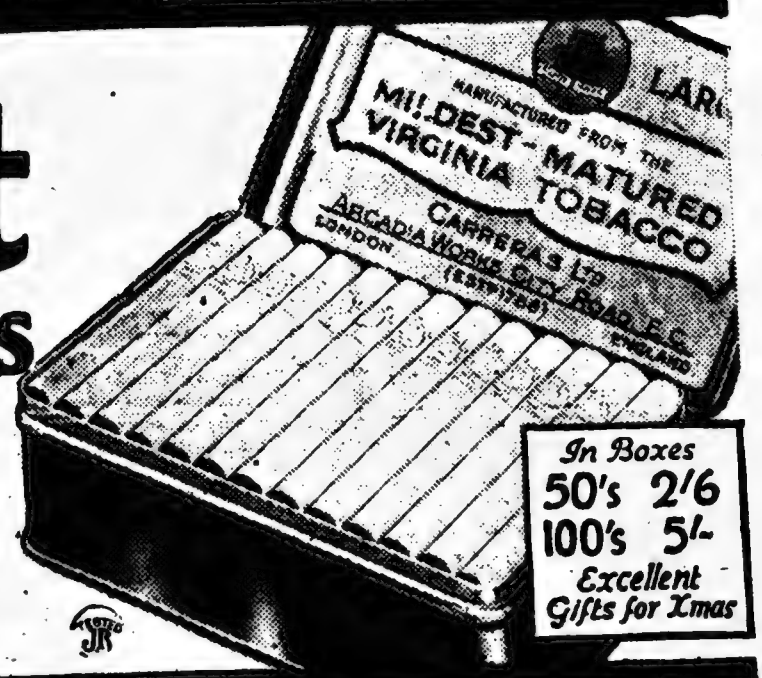
Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

TRADE MARK

The Free Gifts given with BLACK CAT coupons are well worth having—they are QUALITY GIFTS MADE BY QUALITY FIRMS, and include Kodak Cameras, Neutron Valves, Three Queen Hosiery, Brownie Wireless Sets and over 260 other equally attractive articles.

Coupons in all Packings.



In Boxes

50's 2/6

100's 5/-

Excellent Gifts for Xmas

MORE TESTIMONY
ROLLING IN FOR THE GREAT HOME MEDICINE

ASPRO

The Voice of the PEOPLE
The Great Mass who are to count

IT'S the mind of the great public that counts. Parliaments, Institutions, etc., are its vehicles of expression. Has ever a clearer demonstration of the creative power of public opinion taken place than in ASPRO, the medicine that serves the world? IT IS PUBLIC OPINION THAT HAS MADE ASPRO THE GREATEST INFLUENCE IN THE WORLD OF MEDICINE TO-DAY. Sufferers continually write us. They tell of the great help of ASPRO in their own lives—their own homes—their own experiences—how it brings sweet sleep—removes agonising headaches and smashes up rheumatic attacks and stops colds and influenza like magic, etc. Here are a few of the letters we receive. Have they a message for you?

BAD CASE OF GOUT GOES

24, Worple Road,
Wimbledon, S.W.19.
5/11/27.

Dear Sir,
Being a periodical sufferer from gout, my wife advised me to try "ASPRO." I was in very great pain, my feet being badly swollen. I took 4 "ASPROS" in a little water and in about ten minutes was able to get myself up into bed. Another dose later in the night, a good sleep, which is impossible in the ordinary way. In the morning inflammation in my feet had ceased. Although still in bed, I am free from acute pain. Your advertisement is sound.

From one most prejudiced to medicine I am scribbling these lines in thankfulness.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) STANLEY PRICE.

2 ASPRO Tablets with a hot lemon drink or whisky will smash up a Cold or 'Flu attack in one night.

Mother & Children Helped

Mrs. Debber, Hammersmith, tells us of wonderful results given by ASPRO. Suffered from Bronchitis for years, but has not had an attack since taking ASPRO. Little girl was relieved of lung cough and now sleeps well. Always flies to ASPRO when children start coughing.

ASPRO AND HALF-HOUR

97, Stepney Green Dwellings,
Stepney Green,
London, E.1.
November 15, 1927.

Dear Sirs,—Having been a sufferer of very bad headaches and having heard such wonderful accounts of your famous "ASPROS," one night I was in such pain with a headache that I bought a packet and took two of them, and I can honestly say that within half-hour my headache completely left me. I have never had such a relief, and I shall recommend "ASPROS" to everybody.—Yours truly,

(Signed) Mrs. LEE.

ASPRO STOPS the PAIN THEN DISPELS the CAUSE AND NATURE COMPLETES THE CURE

ASPRO
USES IN EVERY HOME

1. It stops violent headaches in 5 to 10 minutes.
2. It brings sweet sleep to the sleepless.
3. It relieves rheumatism in one night.
4. It relieves children's growing pains.
5. It saves many a sound tooth by removing toothache.
6. It is so safe a child can take it.
7. It brings relief without causing sickness, indigestion or a craving.
8. It stops pain without harming the heart.
9. It is the greatest help for women every little while ever known.
10. It stops the ill after-effects of alcohol.
11. It soothes away irritability.
12. A hot lemon drink and two or three ASPRO Tablets will smash up a Cold or 'Flu attack in one night.
13. It reduces temperature in 5 minutes.
14. It can be taken any time, in Tube, Train, at Home, at Business—anywhere—everywhere.
15. As a gargle, ASPRO is wonderful for sore throats, tonsilitis, etc.

ASPRO consists of the purest Acetyl Salicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

6D. Per Packet

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE.
Agents: GOLLIN & CO., PTY., Ltd.
(Aspro Dept.), SLOUGH, BUCKS.
Telephone: Slough 608.

1/3 Per Packet

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

MORE SERIOUS CASES CURED.
Amazing results after Germolene treatment.

Bad Legs

Notice this—both of these sufferers were completely cured. Both waited a long time before writing to us. Why? *Because they could hardly believe their trouble was gone for good.* Germolene is working these miracles every day. Read the letters:—

Hardly a trace left after terrible leg.

Mr. Charles F. Ker, of 5, St. George's Court, Brentford, Middlesex, writes:—"Two years ago I suffered from a very bad ulcerated leg which no treatment seemed to do any good. I was about at my wits' end as it was spreading very quickly. My work as a Gas Meter Collector keeping me a great deal on my feet and climbing stairs, did not improve matters. My wife suggested my using Germolene, and I am thankful to say it is a complete cure. I have waited a whole year to see if there would be a return, but all there is of an awful leg is just one brown spot—all is grand new skin.
Use this letter as you like in return for a great blessing."

Use also
GERMOLENE ASEPTIC SOAP
for the prevention as well as the treatment of all skin troubles.

Slight fall brings nine months' suffering

Mrs. H. Brown, 169, St. Paul St., Fountain Rd., Hull, writes:—"Having had a bad leg through falling off a box, for nine months I tried hospital and other treatment to no purpose. My husband heard of another bad case (of nine years' standing) being cured by Germolene and bought me a 1/3 box. After using five boxes my leg is now perfectly cured. I cannot speak too highly of Germolene, and recommend it to all my friends and neighbours."

For all skin troubles think of Germolene, the wonderful gold-medal skin dressing. Thousands have proved its value for Ulcers, Eczema, Piles, Ringworm, Bad Legs, Cuts, Burns, Insect Bites, etc. You may need it at any moment. Remember—when you are near the chemist's—Germolene!

Germolene

Aseptic Skin Dressing
A VENO PRODUCT

1/3 and 3/-

A DOCTOR'S WAY WITH INDIGESTION.

The wife of a well-known London physician became a sufferer from digestive disorder, and, naturally enough, she asked her husband for a remedy. The doctor made her up some medicine of the kind usually given to mild cases, but it failed, so, without more ado, he prescribed 'Bisurated' Magnesia. The results were astonishing, even to the medical man. From the first dose all trace of discomfort vanished, and the one-time sufferer could eat anything she fancied with relish and without any fear of after-effects. As may be surmised, the doctor is now one of the great army of enthusiastic medical men who use 'Bisurated' Magnesia and recommend it in cases of digestive trouble. All chemists sell 'Bisurated' Magnesia in powder or tablet form at 1s. 3d., and if you will get a package and use as directed you, too, will find it a digestive remedy that is unequalled.

Don't forget—

next time your hands are covered in dirt or full of grime that ordinary soap and water will not remove, call out for—

"CHEMICO"
Hand Soap

In tins at 4½d., 7½ and 1/6.

which removes all traces of dirt as no other soap can. It does not contain a trace of grit and cannot injure the most delicate skin. Every good Dealer sells it.

TO THE TRADE.—Chemico Hand Soap will make a profitable display. Write for show-cards, window bills and dummy tins. Send your orders direct to—
THE COUNTY CHEMICAL CO., LTD
CHEMICO WORKS, BIRMINGHAM

JOHN BULL Replies

THOUSANDS of readers have had their lucky day. It was the day when they wrote to JOHN BULL'S *Free Advice Service, and were told what to do in circumstances that quite baffled them. You can have a lucky day, too, if you send particulars of your trouble (written in ink), with stamped, addressed envelope. Your only regret will be that you did not do so before.*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

F. J. (Balham).—"Politicians are overrated." So are electors.

GUS (Maldon).—"My leg was badly swollen, but I cured it by faith-healing." Now try the same thing for your head.

MAUD (Bedford).—"I simply adore crisathemums." They certainly seem to cast a peculiar spell over you.

W. O. (Glasgow).—"There's too much talk about money." We always thought it was the money that talked?

G. S. (Coventry).—"Skipping is good for the health." Then tackle a few modern novels.

F. A. (Waterloo).—"Our politicians are sound." Our complaint is that they're nothing else.

M. D. (Huddersfield).—"A man should make his will before he dies." And destroy his letters.

J. K. (Altrincham).—"Why won't opera pay in England?" Because the people don't.

D. S. (Bury St. Edmunds).—"I love her—she's a pearl." But beware of the mother-of-pearl.

H. D. (Rochester).—"Who is the most famous French woman who ever lived?" Mademoiselle from Armentieres.

MRS. R. (Leeds).—"My husband calls me an angel." He might only mean that you harp on things.

B. E. R. (Jarrow).—"They told lies about me." Be thankful they didn't tell the truth about you.

P. W. (Woodford).—"There is a lot of oil in sardines." And there are a lot of sardines in oil.

A. E. (Swansea).—"Didn't you admire my burning love verses?" Yes—we watched them doing it.

MRS. N. (Battersea).—"Even the price of pudding-basins has gone up the last week or two." More trouble in China!

MISS M. (Mortlake).—"I have just taken out a wireless licence." Good! Winston's heart will rejoice.

J. N. (Westminster).—"Big Ben seemed to strike very loudly the other night." Perhaps it was trying to drown the din down below.

JOCK (Fife).—"A lady dropped half-a-crown in the street, and I helped her to find it." Poor woman! So she's half-a-crown short!

T. N. (Grimsby).—"I shall never forget once accidentally sitting down on a freshly painted garden seat." The mishap evidently left a great impression behind.

MRS. F. (Hampstead).—"I have been at Harrogate taking the baths." Where to?

T. T. N. (Temple).—"I have just been called to the Bar." Who paid for the drinks?

MISS G. (Hull).—"I write this from the bottom of my heart." We would prefer you used your head in future.

B. W. (Preston).—"My wife is entirely without judgment or discretion." She must have been.

LIBERAL (Glasgow). — "Gladstone ought to be Chancellor of the Exchequer at the present time." Yes; he knew how to wield an axe.

LECTURER (Balham).—"I have to open a discussion on 'Modern Woman.' What is the best line to take?" Depends on whether your wife is present.

H. N. (Finsbury).—"My mother-in-law is coming to spend Christmas with us." Is it any use wishing you A Happy Christmas?

MISS F. (Queenborough).—"No one can say I run after people for their money." You prefer to let them run after you for theirs.

W. R. C. (Amersham).—"One finds these short days very depressing." Our sympathy—hope you'll be in funds again before long.

F. D. (Harwich).—"How can I cure my wife of her passion for buying antiques?" Take her round an up-to-date motor show-room.

MILLIE (King's Lynn).—"Ought a girl to accept if her boss offers to take her for motor rides?" Not unless he offers to take her for better or worse

REFEREE (Atherstone).—"I awarded two penalties to the visiting team." You do not mention which hospital you are in, so we cannot send the grapes.

MRS. R. (Colchester).—"I get all the housework done before the rest of the family are up." Doesn't making the beds disturb them?

STUDENT (Leeds).—"What is the chief attribute of a successful lawyer?" Money to enable him to decline cases he knows he can't win.

J. H. (Norwich).—"I am always willing to trust the people." Open a grocery store in a crowded district and you'll have plenty of opportunity.

M. H. G. (Hyde).—"It is impossible to stop the flight of time." We wish you would impress that on hundreds who call here trying to stop a few hours.

P. J. (Leicester).—"There is a journeyman baker in this neighbourhood who can prove his descent from an aristocratic English family." Belongs to the upper crust, it seems.

C. D. (Filey).—"Though a bad player my wife goes out to bridge-parties where the guests discuss their neighbours." Try to persuade her that the game isn't worth the scandal

K. R. (Swindon).—"While my mother-in-law was going to bed, she saw the burglar looking in at her bedroom window." Good gracious—it *must* have scared him.

E. G. (Finchley).—"I candidly confess that I can't help drinking too much, running after girls, and wasting money." Tut, tut—we are afraid you're rather a bad "E. G."

JACTHINE (Ilford).—"Silence is golden." If you are not apt at making a convincing excuse.

MRS. G. (Birmingham).—"My husband is a hard-working blower." Glass, froth, or organ?

A. Y. (Chelsea).—"He's going to arrange matters with his creditors." Is he getting out of debt or the country?

T. R. (Barwood).—"Have you heard this funny story?" Not for a great many years.

R. G. (Clapham).—"You can't prevent me writing to you every day." No. We can only appeal to your better nature.

B. L. (Tankerton).—"She stamps her feet when she's annoyed." It's really better to put them on the envelopes.

T. B. (Penge).—"Lying is not one of my failings." Do you mean you are good at it?

M. H. (Brampton).—"Will you give my article a trial?" We did. It's very guilty.

J. L. (Brighton).—"We started out in the boat but nearly everybody was sick." Did you heave too?

D. M. C. (Mayfair).—"It's unlucky to postpone a wedding." Not if you go on postponing it.

B. L. (Kendal).—"He said he recollected my face." A haunting memory, we suppose.

A. P. (Bow).—"You will be glad to know that I am not writing to you again." Who are we to contradict, you?

N. W. (Stratford).—"I had no holiday last summer." We had no summer last holiday.

T. N. (London, N.).—"I am an inventor, but I don't know what to invent." What about a homing collar-stud?

F. R. (Salisbury).—"What is meant by an empty title?" What a wife means when she calls her husband the master of the house.

SADIE (Morecambe).—"Nine out of ten modern girls have a definite object in life." And we'll bet the tenth would marry if she could.

F. E. (Reading).—"Foggy weather hampers all my sport." Keep your head clear and win a *Bullets* New Year Hamper this week.

P. N. (Shrewsbury).—"I told her I'd blow out my brains with a revolver." But why a revolver? A good sneeze would do it.

E. M. (Derby).—"There was an argument with the lodger about some firewood, but I won." Are you going to split the difference?

M. H. (Acton).—"He's as stubborn as an old door that won't open." Try the key of kindness and the oil of sympathy and write again.

G. F. (Leeds).—"What can a man expect to get out of a second-hand car." Usually about half a dozen times on a six-mile run.

MRS. N. (Farnborough).—"My little boy has been walking since he was nine months old." He must be growing awfully tired!

ART EXPERT (London, W.).—"Certain pictures in the National Gallery show a tendency to fade when exposed to the daylight for long periods." Isn't Nature wonderful?

W. B. (Elmstead).—"Is it true that turkeys are shot?" Well, a lot are obtained by "Bullets" every year.

P. J. (Buxton).—"Intelligence has just reached me——" At last! At last!

D. Y. (London, N.).—"What will take a fruit stain out of a tablecloth?" A pair of scissors.

NESTA (Croydon).—"I'll try to make myself plain." What an unusual girl you are!

EVE (Barnet).—"I have made up my mind." Goodness! Has the cosmetic craze come to that?

ELSIE (Northwood).—"I don't like thinking of middle age." Why, what happened then?

T. B. (Harrow).—"What would life be without motor-cars?" There would be more of it.

M. F. D. (Dover).—"A spinster should wear a special ring." A kind of band of hope.

T. V. (London, W.).—"I always take two hours for lunch." We fancy we know your waiter.

MRS. C. (Colne).—"My husband suffers tortures with indigestion." Can't you hire a cook?

M. B. K. (Ingleton).—"I feel this is a dreadfully wicked world." Yet we'll wager you want to stay in it.

T. B. (London, E.C.).—"I bought my son a clockwork train for his birthday." When will it be his turn to play with it?

T. B. (Colvendale).—"If I came to your office I could do you a good turn." But could you get your barrel-organ up the stairs?

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

THE reason why all your neighbours now use Mullard P.M. Valves with the wonderful P.M. Filament is easily found—*ask them!* They know and so will *you* the moment you introduce even one Mullard Valve into your set. Amazing quality of performance and length of service have made Mullard radio universal radio.

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Instead take Safe and natural

DAISY

JUST because Daisy acts in a natural way—healing the nerve centres, replacing pain with strength — this unique medicine supersedes acetanilid, aspirin, opium and other depressing drugs.

Daisy is compounded of medicine many times more costly than aspirin (from which it is free), and owing to its large sale it costs you no more. No less an authority than Dr. Robertson Wallace has commended the courage of the proprietors in bringing such a safe and valuable remedy within reach of the public.

By gently restoring the nerves to normal, tranquil action, Daisy speedily ends Headaches, Neuralgia, Tic, Backache, Women's pains, etc.; and there are no depressing after-effects as with cheap aspirin. Always have a packet of Daisy Powders handy. Sold everywhere in packets of 6 powders for 11½d.; single powders 2d

Daisy, Ltd., Horsforth, Leeds.

"The Greatest of These . . . ."

Christmas is Coming

Santa Claus is Worried

SANTA CLAUS, like the Prince of Wales, likes to visit the homes of the poor. He is anxious this Christmas to descend the chimneys of the rooms occupied by the families of the unemployed and the destitute.

May we introduce our readers to a few of these, mostly in the Paddington district?

In a tattered-looking house, a family of father, mother and seven children occupies two rooms. The man is sick with bronchitis, and his wife looks ill. She has a struggle to get her breath as her heart is bad. There is no prospect of a festive Christmas here.

A coster, his wife, and two children occupy the back room of a basement in the same street. The baby sleeps in the pram, as there is no cot. Small as the room is, it is very spick-and-span.

Another room in a neighbouring street gives Santa Claus much distress. It is bereft of comfort. The father, who is an ex-Service man, deafened in the war, cannot find work. The youngest child is lying very ill on a make-shift bed, with daddy's old coat for a covering, as there are no bedclothes.

In a basement, the mother of six girls is grieving because the three eldest are ill.

It is the same story of unemployment, poverty and sickness in room after room of these dilapidated, dark, unhealthy homes.

The unemployment pay, or the relief allowed by the guardians, keeps the family from actual starvation, but there is no margin for a little extra Christmas fare or for the children's stockings—if they possess any. Shoes and boots are always needed.

Santa Claus is the children's friend, and, like a child, asks straight out for what he wants. He is worried because his sacks are empty. He now asks our readers, everyone, to send money to "The Greatest of These ——" Fund, to provide Christmas cheer according to each family's special need.

He is satisfied that nothing is kept back for the administrative expenses of the fund, and that every penny contributed is expended on relieving distress. Every penny of expense is cheerfully borne by the proprietors of JOHN BULL.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Smallest of These (G. E. L., Beds), 1s.; M.S., 1s.; A. P., 2s.; In Memory of Billy, 2s. 6d.; Teddy's Mother, 2s. 8d.; E. M. Rowlands, 6d.; Joey, 1s.; Victor, 1s. 4½d.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. C. U. S., 2s.; Mrs. Marrin, 1s.; Splash (Bethnal Green), 2s. 6d.; Harold Hunt, 1s.; Pauline and Lionel, 2s.; Jumping Joshua, 2s.; Mrs. A. O'Brien (Preston), 10s.; Mr. J. Cross (Rossett), 1s.; One (Birmingham), 9d.; Old Jim, 2s. 6d.; Mardle (Bootle), 2s. 6d.; E. P., 5s.; J. N. S. B., 1s.; Mrs. T. (Bournemouth), 2s. 6d.; The Merry Crew, 8s.; Tiny, 2s. 6d.; A. F., 10s.; A. D., 7s.; With Love, 1s.; Silver Lining (Ipswich), 1s.; Anon., 1s.; Anon., 1s.; E. A. Berth, 2s.; Feed My Lambs, 1s.; Edina, 2s.; In Memory of Wee Jean, 5s.; Gladys (One Ninth, Smethwick), 1s. 8d.; W. L. D., 5s.; Anon. (Heaton), 6d.; ?, 2s. 1d.; E. H., 5s.; Mrs. Lee (Coventry), 1s.; Little Frank, 2s. 6d.; A Dead Soldier's Daughter, 1s.; Mrs. Hester, 1s. 6d.; A. H. Powell, 1s.; Mary Hughes, 1s.; Mr. I. C. Roberts (Rosneath), 3s.; Bullets 654, 5s.; F. J. Law (Swindon), 6d.; A Trier in "Bullets," 1s.; Mrs. Rose, 1s.; P. C. G., 1s.; Mrs. H. Moore (Rochampton), 1s.; R. Redfearn (Bridge of Weir), 6d.; A. Cobbie (Colwyn Bay), 1s.; W. Irons (Norwood), 6d.; Mrs. W. Stoddart (Hawick), 6d.; R. Furness (Blackburn), 9d.; Mrs. H. Tuck (Backworth), 6d.; O. S. (Elland), 6d.; M. C. Edina, 1s.; J. H. Mustill, 1s.; H. Gale, 6d.; P. J. Hibberd (Romford), 1s.; S. E. (Staveley), 1s. 9d.; S. A. G., 1s.; M. Steading (Longtown), 2s.; A Coal-miner's Trifle (J. W. W., nr. Tamworth), 6d.; F. L. D., 2s.; B. (Brighton), 1s. 6d.; H. E. S. (Sarum), 5s.; Frank Carrick (Paisley), 2s. 6d.; Kit, 1s.; W. F. S., 2s. 6d

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

BID ALL YOUR FOOT TROUBLES A LAST GOOD-BYE.

No more sore, tender, tired, aching, and swollen feet. Weak arches, corns, callouses, blisters, or any other bad foot troubles soon go.

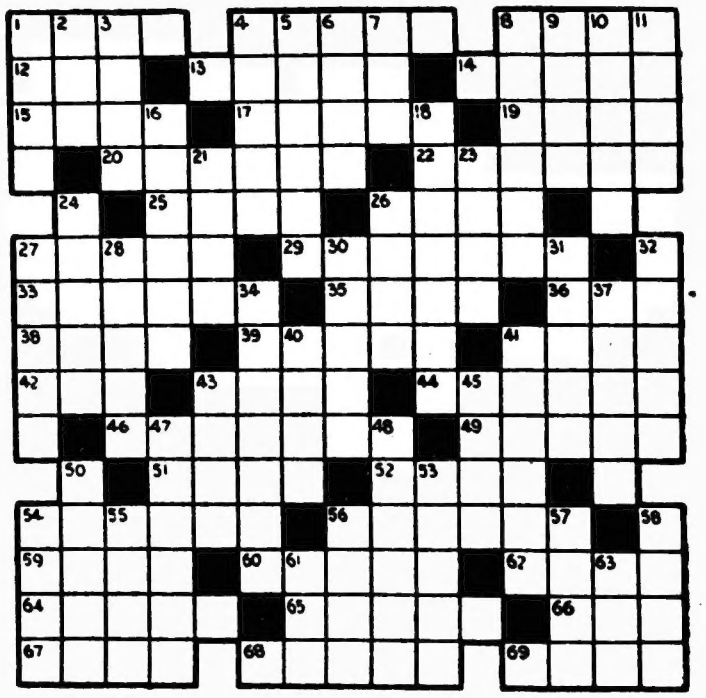
For immediate relief and a really lasting cure, one refreshing, healing and antiseptic foot bath in ***medicated*** and ***oxy-enated*** water produced by **Reudel Bath Saltrates** is all you need. This solves for anyone the problem of how to get rid of the intense torture produced by any of the above foot troubles.

Reudel Bath Saltrates for the preparation of ***medicated*** and ***oxygenated*** water is stocked in convenient sizes by all chemists. Half pound packets, **1/6**, pound size, **2/6**.

1/6 REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

Our Cross-Word Corner

Your Weekly Mental Tonic



CLUES DOWN

1. Go by.
2. Congealed water.
3. Want.
4. To compose.
5. "A land fit for——"
6. A metal.
7. 10.
8. Small stone.
9. Distant.
10. To contradict.
11. Growing timber.
16. Kind of sport.
18. Surrendered.
21. A memorandum.
23. Masculine.
24. An attack.
26. A stream dam.
27. Hangs heavily.
28. A dwarf.
30. Composed.
31. Collection of cattle.
32. Commence.
34. Consisting of a magnesian mineral.
37. A deputy.
40. To be foolishly fond.
41. Inflammable substance.
43. To betray.
45. Sounded a bell.
47. Elevated.
48. A haberdasher.
50. Strait on N.W. coast.
53. Act of committing to writing.
54. Author of a poem.
55. Artifice.
56. Sandhill.
57. A garment.
58. A small amphibian.
61. Border.
63. Part of the foot.

CLUES ACROSS

1. Pale tint.
4. Pure.
8. A portion.
12. A cracker-jack.
13. French for "brother."
14. Postpone.
15. A prophet.
17. Subtle sarcasm.
19. Youngster.
20. French revolutionary.
22. To souk.
25. Australian call.
26. Mark of a stripe.
27. A finger.
29. Enlarged.
33. A kind of apple.
35. Be carried.
36. Rodent.
38. Eager excitement.
39. Love intensely.
41. Loose robe.
42. Precious stone.
43. Oblong hole.
44. A golf club.
46. Built.
49. Regarding.
51. A succulent plant.
52. Tear.
54. Dangers.
56. Jeopardy.
59. Responsibility.
60. Throw out.
62. Effort of memory.
64. Artist's frame.
65. Lifeless.
66. To bend.
67. Fastened.
68. Polishing mineral.
69. A hunt.

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on page 27.

The New Idea in braces

2/6 PER PAIR

Made from all rubber. No metal to rust or chafe. Splendid flexibility always and under all conditions. "Elasto" Braces have only to be worn once to convince men that here is indeed something they have long been looking for. Washable, Hygienic.

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RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 658.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

Mr. R. WAKEHAM,
12, Gaulter Street, Barton Hill, Bristol.
Example:—CHRISTMAS IS COMING
Bullet:—FOR SOME—OTHERS, WINTER.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mrs. L. COOPER, 1, Ramshill, Petersfield, Hants.
Example:—WHAT IS A SCANDAL?
Bullet:—THE "HOURS" DORA "KEEPS."

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. J. MURPHIE, 22, Earle Road, Liverpool.
Example:—A YOUNG MAN
Bullet:—MINUS YOUTH—WAR'S LEGACY.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mrs. R. CHING, 165, Burlington Street, Ashton-under-Lyne.
FOR PEACE—GOVERNMENT GAVE US "DUMMY."

G. CLARK, Senr., Ladbroke, Nr. Rugby.
GAMBLING FEVER—EUROPE, "CASINO"—DEATH, "CROUPIER."

L. COOK, Kinson Road, East Howe, Kinson, Bournemouth.
FOR PEACE—*People* MUST DELIVER "ULTIMATUM."

J. H. MACHIN, 73, Vicarage Road, Stockport.
THANKS TO AMERICA—COMPLIMENTS *Out* OF SEASON.

A. MEEKISON, 84, Stewart Road, Falkirk.
OUR MISTAKE—THE "WORLD'S ALL RIGHT."

J. SELBY, 38, Blackshaw Road, Tooting, S.W.
TAKES SOME DOING—"MOULDING" PRISONER ONCE "HARDENED."

C. T. TRANTER, 8, Eyre Crescent, Edinburgh.
MOTHERHOOD—"ENDOWMENT," NATION'S BEST "POLICY."

J. WARNER, 20, George Street, Leamington Spa.
FRIENDS—NEEDED, NOT POWERLESS ENEMIES.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

A. WESTON, 50, Eastgate, Peterborough.
BREAKING THE LAW—ONLY "SETS IT GOING."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

J. WORKMAN, 6, Station Road, Hendon, N.W.
ON SATURDAY NIGHT—MOTHER FINISHES—UNTIL SUNDAY.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

A. D. ADAMS, 109, George Street, Ayr, N.B.
THANKS TO AMERICA—WE'VE BECOME *Blind* RELATIVES.

T. E. AMOS, 91, Newsham Drive, Liverpool.
BEST POLICY—CHRISTIANISE MODERNITY—MODERNISE CHRISTIANITY.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

J. JAGO, Senr., Trebilcock, Roche, Cornwall.
CHILDREN—THOUGHTFUL—PLAYING AT *Ex*-SOLDIERS.

L. LEES, 29, High Street, Ilfracombe.
DORA—HER *Death* DESPAIRED OF.

J. LEWIS, 1, Norman Street, Aberavon, Port Talbot.
GAMBLING FEVER—CHASING SHADOW—"SHADOW" OVERTAKING.

C. LOWE, 73, Great Newton Street, Liverpool.
CHILDREN—PREVENTION BETTER THAN *Incurables*.

J. MONEY, 82, Lichfield Road, East Ham, E.
THE SACK—OFTEN MARKET-GARDENER'S ONLY "RETURN."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

POOLE, 29, Draycott Street, Bolton, Lancs.
GAMBLING FEVER—ENTERS BONES—LEAVES "BONE."

T. THRAVES, 20, Dovecote Lane, Beeston, Notts.
THANKS TO AMERICA—"FED UP"—AND FED.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

M. WILLIAMS, Tearsha House, Flint, N. Wales.
BEST POLICY—CHEAPEN POWER, NOT LABOUR.

(Continued on page 4.)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" 660.

THE ROYAL FAMILY
LASTING PEACE
BRITISH OAK
AT GENEVA
LIES
EXTRAVAGANCE
A GOOD HOME
FIRMLY
APPALLING
WISEST WAY
A BATTLESHIP
KEPT IN THE BACKGROUND
THE WAR-MONGERS
POWER OF THE PRESS
WHEN FATHER'S LISTENING
OUR EXPORTS
BACKBONE OF INDUSTRY
MAN
BURNING QUESTION
SOMEBODY
EASY TO SAY
POOR MOTHER
NOT WORTH IT
THINKING OF BABY
SAID TO THE INVALID
STUFF AND NONSENSE
FAIRY GODMOTHER
WEALTH OF LOVE
A MILLION MEN
WHAT THE URCHIN SAID
EMPTY CHAIR
WHAT IS SLEEP?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below—then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. Three recent Prize-winners were:—

Example:—BALDWIN'S PROBLEM *Bullet*:—WHERE WIFE HIDES MATCHES.
Example:—OUR HEROES *Bullet*:—WORKLESS—HOMELESS—PENNILESS—NEVERTHELESS—
Example:—IF I WERE FORD *Bullet*:—I'D "KEEP IT QUIET."

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

☞ Address Coupons:—"Bullets" No. 660, "John Bull," Long Acre, London W.C.2. (Comp.)

Closing Date, Thursday, Dec. 22.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(660) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, Dec. 22.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(660) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, Dec. 22.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(660) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, Dec. 22.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____

(660) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____
Address _____

☞ If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEXT WEEK FINAL BIG HAMPER OFFER!

No cleaning bills wash fine woollens with Persil

THOUGHTS of possible shrinkage and cleaning bills keep many women from wearing fine woollen frocks or other sports clothes ... but Persil does away with the expense and *all* the bother and there's no danger to texture or shape.

This simple, easy "fresh air" way for all washing.

Thousands of users have found Persil a wonderful discovery for *all* kinds of fabrics—for *all* kinds of washing. The Persil way is an entirely new scientific process. Persil purifies by releasing volumes of fresh air—oxygen in the washing water. And its germ-destroying powers are busy at the same time.

Your finest woollen sportswear—washed safely—easily—with Persil.

All you do is—

1. Mix Persil to a thin cold water paste.
2. Pour the mixed Persil into the hot washing water.
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4. Rinse in tepid water. Squeeze dry. Do not wring.

—and that's all you do!

In 3½d and 6d packets

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